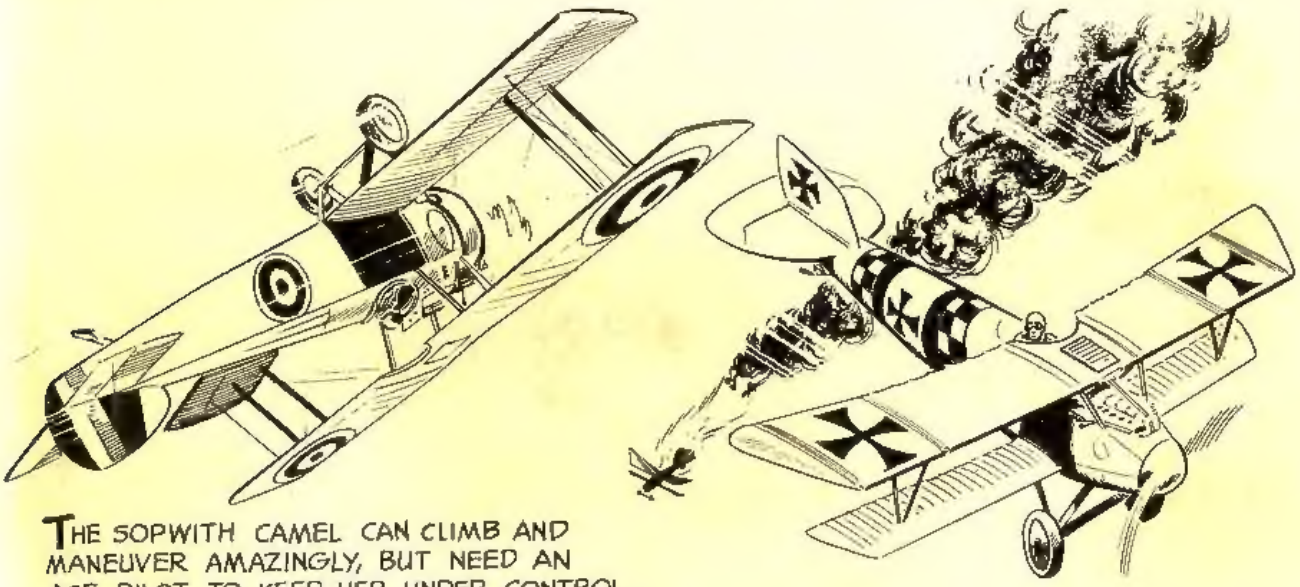
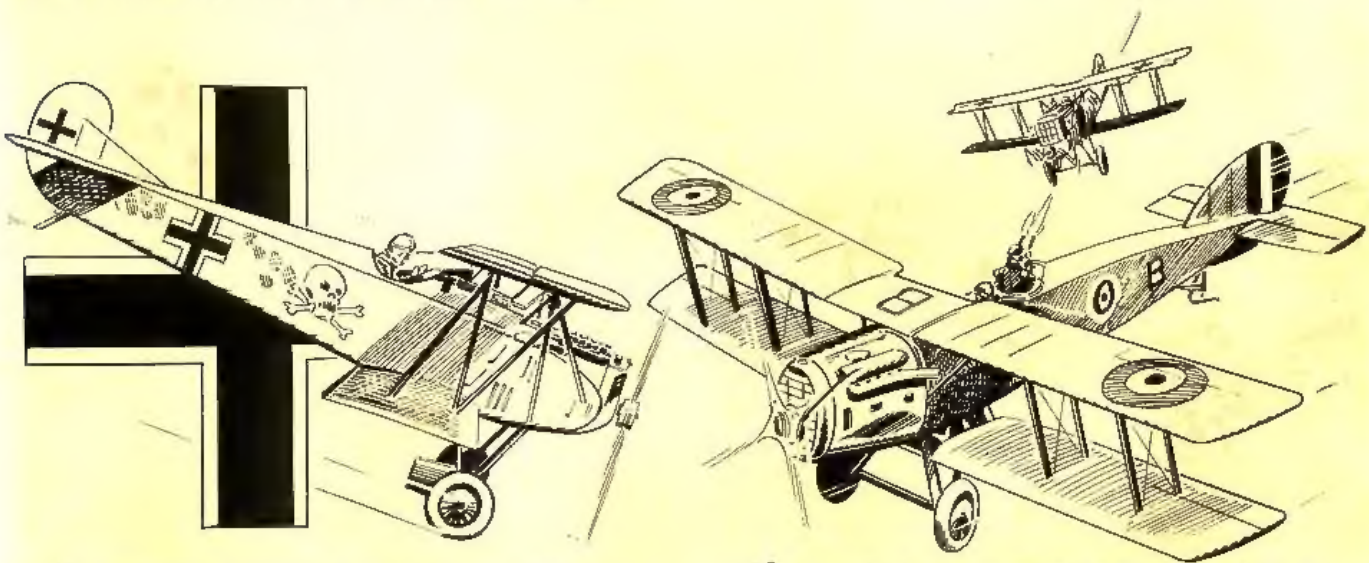
G-8's FAVORITE PLANES

AMONG THE FINEST FIGHTING PLANES G-8 HAS PILOTED IS THE SPAD, THE DEADLIEST PURSUIT PLANE IN THE FRENCH ARSENAL.

WHEN LEADING BOMB ATTACKS G-8 OFTEN PILOTS THIS HANDLEY PAGE, WITH ITS CREW OF 4, THIS IS THE FLYING FORT OF WORLD WAR I.



THE SOPWITH CAMEL CAN CLIMB AND MANEUVER AMAZINGLY, BUT NEED AN ACE PILOT TO KEEP HER UNDER CONTROL.



ON SPYING MISSIONS, G-8 SOMETIMES FLIES THE FOKKER D. VII, A GERMAN FIGHTER WITH A DEADLY RECORD OF KILLS.

THE BRISTOL IS ONE OF THE TOUGHEST 2-SEATERS G-8 HAS EVER FLOWN. HER 3-GUNS CAN OUTFIGHT ANYTHING WITH WINGS.

GOLD KEY

10184-610

G-8 BATTLE ACES

12¢

G-8 AND HIS BATTLE ACES

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G-8 SHOOTS TO KILL A MONSTER BIRD BEFORE ITS EXPLOSIVE EGGS WIPE OUT THE ALLIED ARMIES!

G-8 and THE SECRET WEAPON

FAR BEHIND THE FRONT LINES THE GERMAN SHELLS WERE BLASTING AN ALLIED BOMBER FROM THE SKIES. BUT THE KRAUT GUNNERS DIDN'T DREAM THAT THEY HAD MISSED AN EVEN MORE VALUABLE TARGET... G-8, AMERICA'S MASTER FLYING SPY!
THAT POOR KITE-JOCKEY GAVE HIS LIFE TO DROP ME BEHIND GERMAN LINES! BUT IF THIS MISSION PAYS OFF I'LL EVEN THE SCORE WITH THE JERRIES A THOUSAND TIMES OVER!

G-8 AND HIS BATTLE ACES, No. 1. Published by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. Copyright © 1966, by Popular Publications, Inc.

FOR WEEKS THE FRONT HAS ECHOED WITH RUMORS OF A BIG GERMAN OFFENSIVE. NOW IT'S MY JOB TO CHECK THOSE RUMORS...
JERRY TANKS, TROOPS AND BIG GUNS MOVING UP TOWARD THE FRONT. THERE'S A BIG PUSH IN THE WORKS...GOT TO FIND OUT WHEN AND WHERE!
INTELLIGENCE REPORTS HAD SPOTTED THE GERMAN H.Q. AT FELDHAUSEN...
THIS WOODCUTTER DISGUISE AND THE GERMAN I LEARNED AT HEIDELBERG BEFORE THE WAR OUGHT TO KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE!
EINTRITT VERBOTEN
EINTRITT VERBOTEN
STAFF CARS AND DISPATCH MOTORBIKES! LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE KRAUT GENERAL STAFF IS IN THERE DOING HOMEWORK!
VERBOTEN
GOOD NIGHT, LIEUTENANT STAUFFER! REMEMBER, YOU MUST REPORT TO THE PLANNING ROOM PROMPTLY AT SEVEN IN THE MORNING!
JA WOHL, HERR HAUPTMANN!

SO THE LIEUTENANT WORKS IN THE PLANNING ROOM! THIS COULD BE THE BREAK I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!

I TRAILED HIM TO HIS BILLET. A DARING PLAN WAS TAKING SHAPE IN MY BRAIN!
I'LL WAIT FOR THE LIGHTS TO GO BUT THEN...

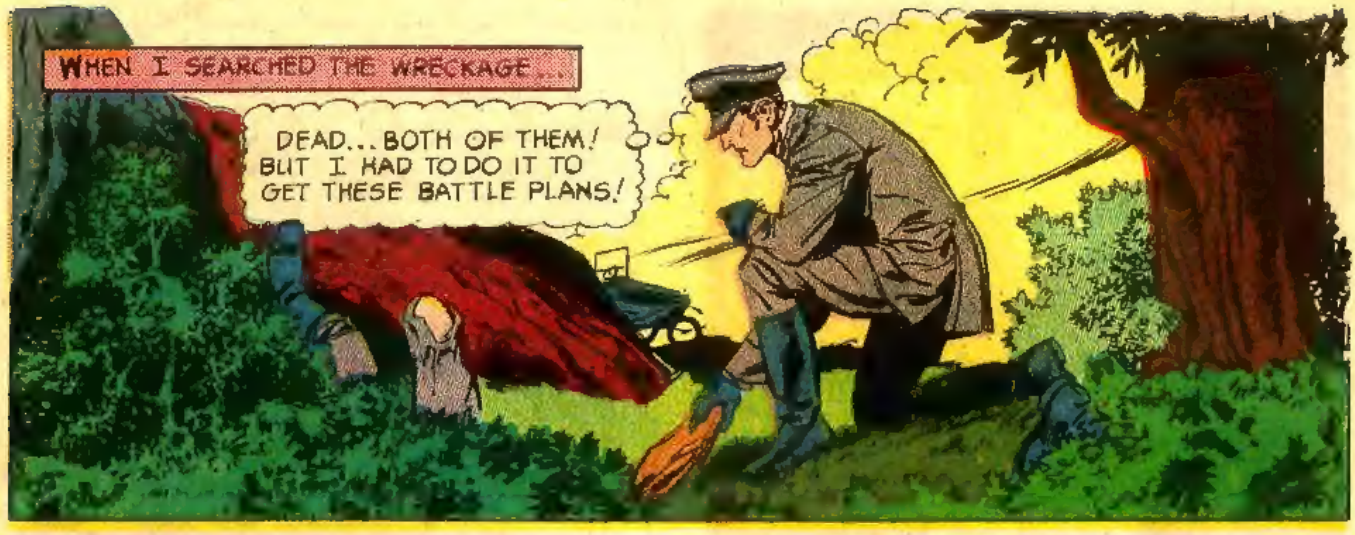
AN HOUR LATER I WAS PAYING THE LIEUTENANT A VISIT...
THANK HEAVENS FOR THESE RUBBER SHOES! I'D HATE TO WAKE THE DEAR LIEUTENANT!

BLESS HIS HEART! ALL TUCKERED OUT AFTER A BUSY DAY!

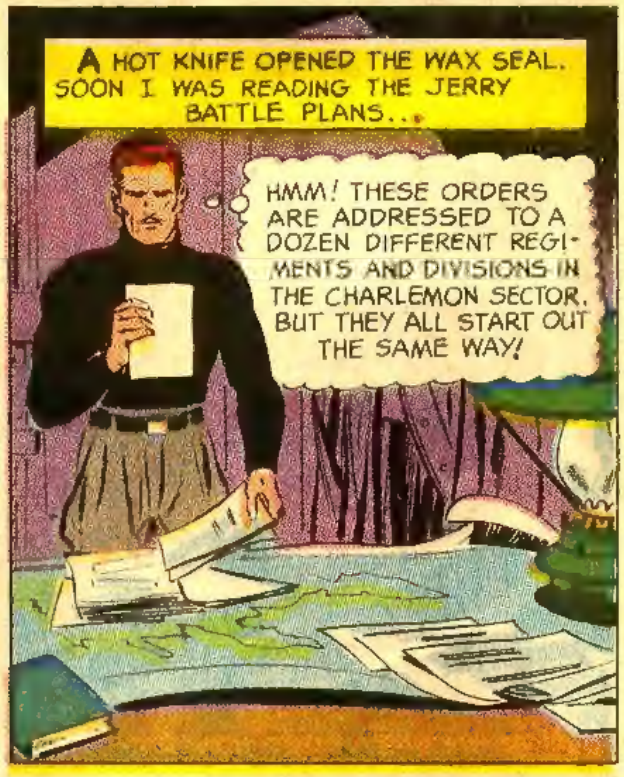
SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, OLD BOY, BUT THIS CHLOROFORM MASK WILL HELP YOU FALL ASLEEP AGAIN...
MMFFF!

AS DAWN ROSE...
HOLD THE POSE, SLEEPING BEAUTY! A FEW FINISHING TOUCHES FROM MY MAKE-UP KIT AND I'LL BE A CARBON COPY OF LIEUTENANT STAUFFER!
PROMPTLY AT SEVEN I REPORTED TO HEADQUARTERS...
MY VOICE IS DIFFERENT FROM STAUFFER'S, BUT I'VE GOT AN ALIBI!
SORRY TO BE OUT OF UNIFORM, HERR HAUPTMANN, BUT I CAUGHT A COLD LAST NIGHT!
SO I HEAR! IT HAS AFFECTED YOUR VOICE, STAUFFER!
LUCKILY YOU WON'T BE NEEDED IN THE PLANNING ROOM! DETAILS OF THE OFFENSIVE WERE COMPLETED LAST NIGHT! THOSE COURIERS ARE TAKING THEM TO FIELD HEADQUARTERS NOW!
OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK! THE PLANS FOR THE OFFENSIVE WERE PRACTICALLY IN MY HANDS! BUT NOW...
EINTRITT
BUT INTELLIGENCE TRAINING TAUGHT ME TO THINK ON MY FEET... SECONDS LATER I WAS INSIDE HEADQUARTERS!
THE STAFF CAR POOL GIVES ME AN IDEA! ONE OF THESE ENVELOPES WILL HELP, TOO!

SECONDS LATER...
SERGEANT! THOSE COURIERS FORGOT AN IMPORTANT ENVELOPE! I MUST HAVE A FAST CAR!
AT ONCE, HERR LIEUTENANT! THE MERCEDES OVER THERE!
IT WORKED. INSTANTS AFTERWARD I WAS STREAKING DOWN THE ROAD...
THERE'S THE MOTORCYLE NOW...HE'S HEADING FOR GERMAN FIELD HEADQUARTERS AT ALTENDORF!
THE ROAD... IT'S ENTERING A FOREST... MY LUCK IS CHANGING... FOR THE BETTER!
GOT TO CATCH HIM WHILE I'M SHELTERED BY THE WOODS! HOLD THE ROAD, BABY!
RRRRRRRR
I CAUGHT THEM AT THE TURN! THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE...


WHEN I SEARCHED THE WRECKAGE...
DEAD...BOTH OF THEM! BUT I HAD TO DO IT TO GET THESE BATTLE PLANS!

SOON AFTERWARD AT AN INN DOWN THE ROAD
INNKEEPER, I SHALL REQUIRE A PRIVATE ROOM! I HAVE SOME IMPORTANT CLERICAL WORK TO DO!
JA WOHL, HERR LIEUTENANT! THIS WAY, PLEASE!


A HOT KNIFE OPENED THE WAX SEAL. SOON I WAS READING THE JERRY BATTLE PLANS...
HMM! THESE ORDERS ARE ADDRESSED TO A DOZEN DIFFERENT REGIMENTS AND DIVISIONS IN THE CHARLEMON SECTOR. BUT THEY ALL START OUT THE SAME WAY!

"TOMORROW AT DAWN, ONE HOUR AFTER---, THE 61ST INFANTRY REGIMENT WILL ADVANCE TO TAKE OVER ABANDONED AMERICAN POSITIONS!"

AT DAWN, ONE HOUR AFTER---. WHAT DO THOSE DASHES MEAN? WHAT CAN THE KRAUTS BE PLANNING BEFORE THAT DAWN ATTACK?

THERE'S NO TIME TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY! I'VE GOT TO MAKE COPIES OF THESE PAPERS... I MUST DELIVER THESE PLANS TO GERMAN FIELD H.Q. AT ALTENDORF OR THE JERRY HIGH COMMAND WILL GET SUSPICIOUS!
BY EVENING I WAS DELIVERING THE ENVELOPE TO THE KRAUT COMMAND POST AT THE FRONT...
ORDERS FROM THE FIELD MARSHAL! YOU WILL TURN THEM OVER TO THE OFFICER IN CHARGE AT ONCE!
JA - WOH, HERR LIEUTENANT!
ACHTUNG EINTRITT VERBOTEN
SECONDS LATER...
WHOOOEEEE!
BAM!
BLAMM!
ENEMY BARRAGE! TAKE SHELTER!
LADY LUCK IS SMILING FOR ME! THOSE SHELL BURSTS WILL COVER ME WHILE I HEAD FOR THE FRONT LINES!
I WAS PRAYING FOR A CHANCE TO SNEAK BACK TO MY OWN LINES! THIS COULD BE IT!
SUDDENLY, IN THE ADVANCED TRENCHES...
A GERMAN SENTRY! HE'S BOUND TO BE SUSPICIOUS OF A STRANGE OFFICER! I'D BETTER GRAB THE BULL BY THE HORNS!

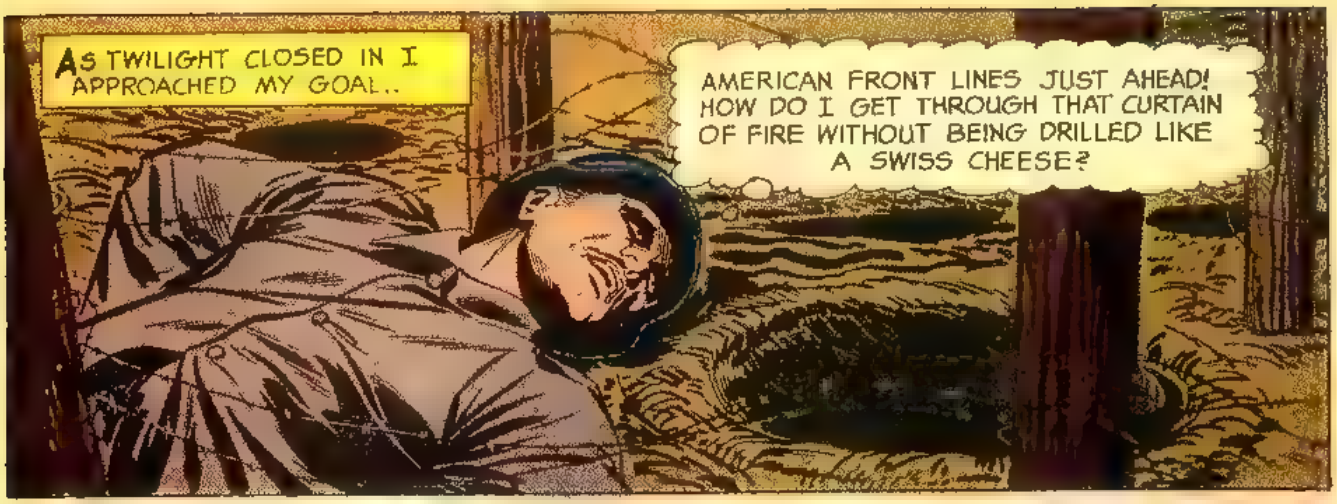
ACHTUNG! DID YOU NOT SEE WHAT IS GOING ON OUT THERE?
ER...EXCUSE ME, LIEUTENANT, BUT I SEE NOTHING UNUSUAL!

DUMKOPF! YOU MUST BE BLIND NOT TO SEE THE DANGER OUT THERE! GIVE ME YOUR HELMET... I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF!
JA, HERR LIEUTENANT!

NO-MAN'S LAND WAS A SHORT CUT... IF I COULD MAKE IT THROUGH ALIVE...
GOT TO GET BACK TO AEF HEADQUARTERS WITH THE GERMAN BATTLE PLANS! EVERY MOMENT COUNTS!

BETWEEN THE EXPLOSIONS I HEARD VOICES BEHIND ME...
IT'S ONE OF OUR OFFICERS! HOLD YOUR FIRE! HE MAY BE AFTER A WOUNDED MAN!
THE RECKLESS FOOL! THE YANKEE MACHINE GUNS WILL CUT HIM TO RIBBONS!

RECKLESS FOOL IS RIGHT! IT'S RAINING LEAD OUT HERE... AND ME WITHOUT AN UMBRELLA!
PANG!

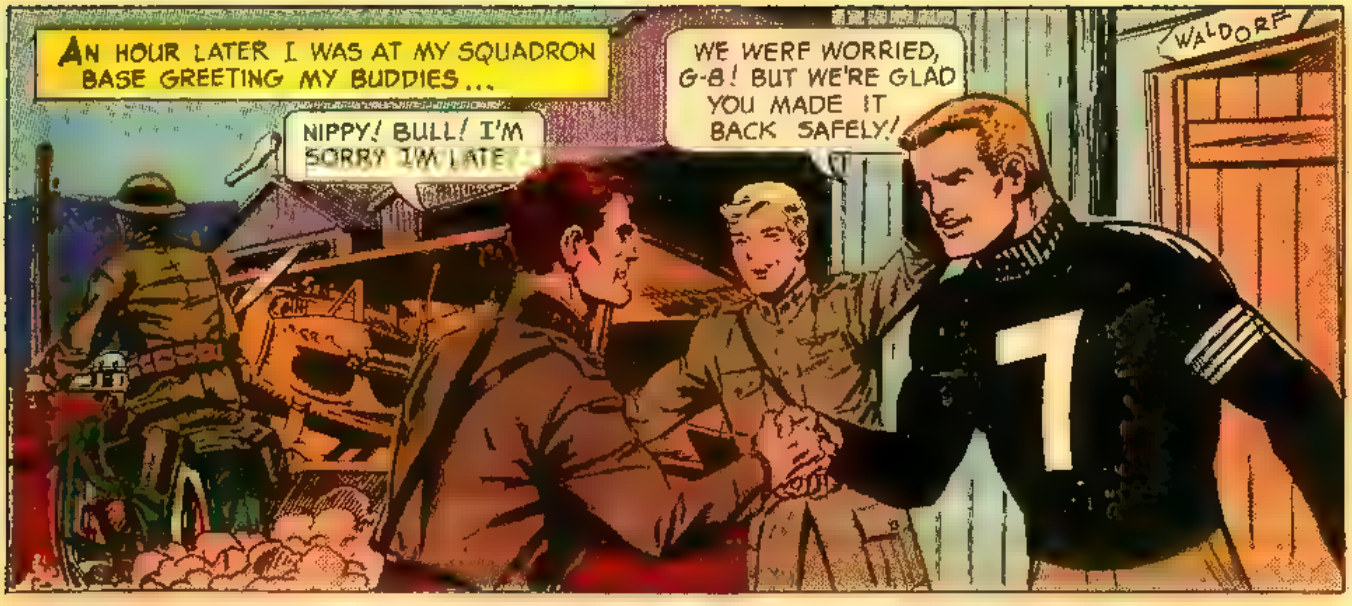

AS TWILIGHT CLOSED IN I APPROACHED MY GOAL..
AMERICAN FRONT LINES JUST AHEAD! HOW DO I GET THROUGH THAT CURTAIN OF FIRE WITHOUT BEING DRILLED LIKE A SWISS CHEESE?

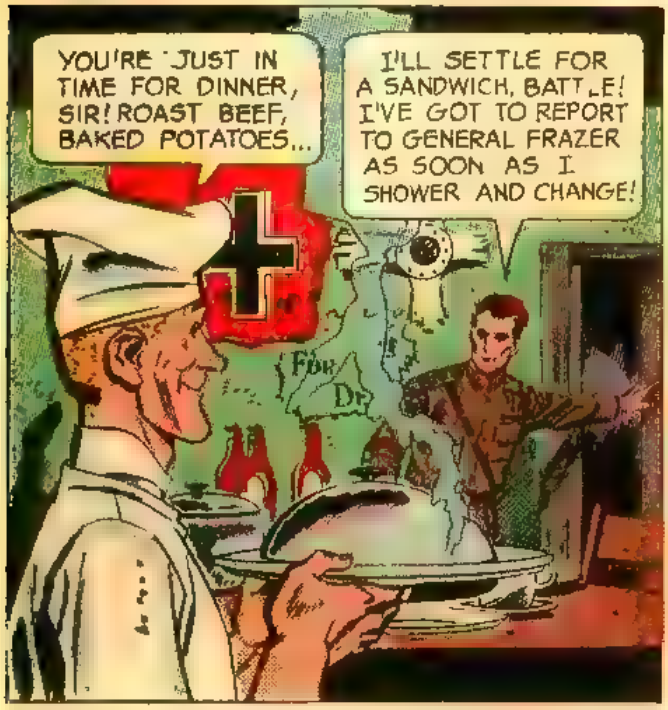
THEN IN THE NEXT SHELL HOLE...
HÄNDE HOCH! MACHT SCHNELL!
OH, NO! A GERMAN PATROL! I'M A DEAD DUCK!

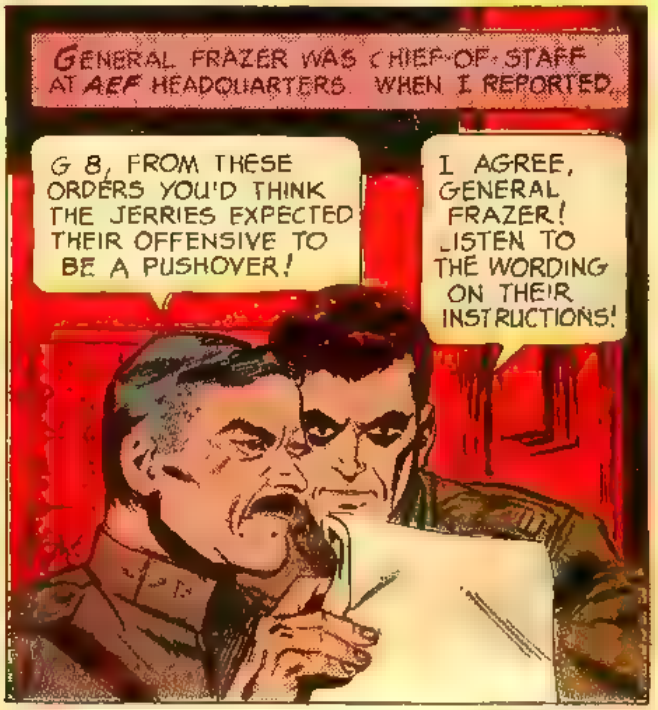
BUT WHEN I TURNED...
A DOUGHBOY! BUDDY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I'LL JUST BET YOU ARE, KRAUT!

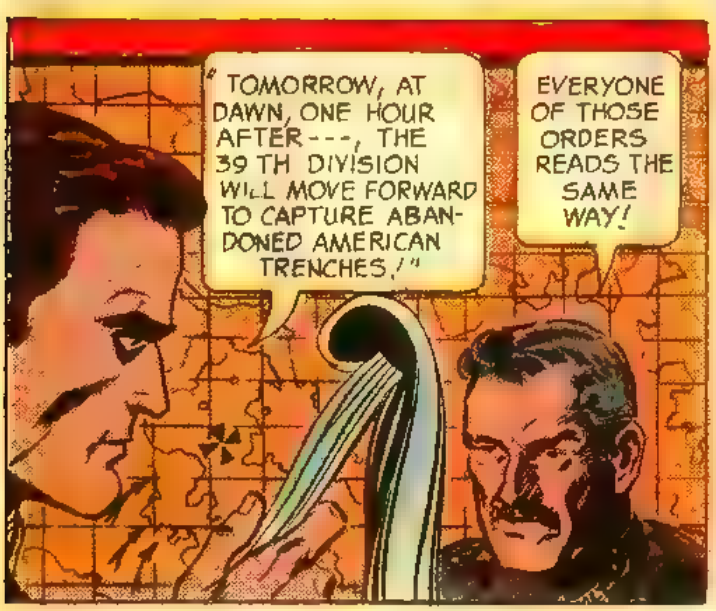
I TRIED TO EXPLAIN, BUT..
SO YOU'RE G-8, AMERICA'S MASTER FLYING SPY! COME ON, MY COMPANY COMMANDER WILL WANT TO HEAR THIS! HE LIKES FUNNY STORIES, TOO!

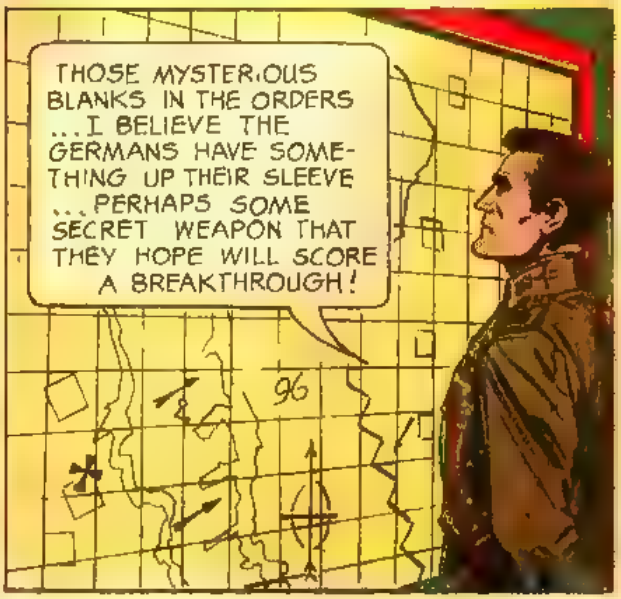
BUT SOON AFTERWARD, I HAD THE LAST LAUGH...
H.Q. JUST CONFIRMED IT! THIS GUY REALLY IS G-8. HE'S BEEN ON A SCOUTING MISSION IN ENEMY TERRITORY!
AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, I'D APPRECIATE A LIFT TO MY OUTFIT AT LE BOURGET AIR-FIELD!


AN HOUR LATER I WAS AT MY SQUADRON BASE GREETING MY BUDDIES...
NIPPY! BULL! I'M SORRY I'M LATE!
WE WERE WORRIED, G-8! BUT WE'RE GLAD YOU MADE IT BACK SAFELY!
WALDORF
7

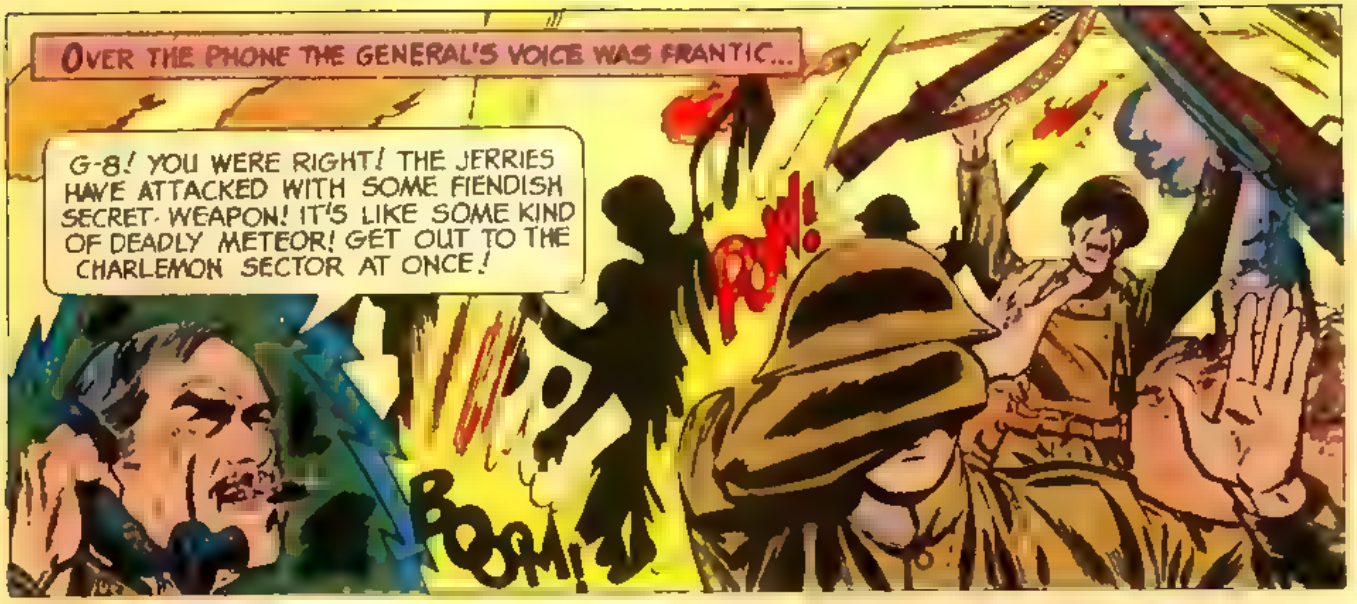

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER, SIR! ROAST BEEF, BAKED POTATOES...
I'LL SETTLE FOR A SANDWICH, BATTLE! I'VE GOT TO REPORT TO GENERAL FRAZER AS SOON AS I SHOWER AND CHANGE!
FOR DR

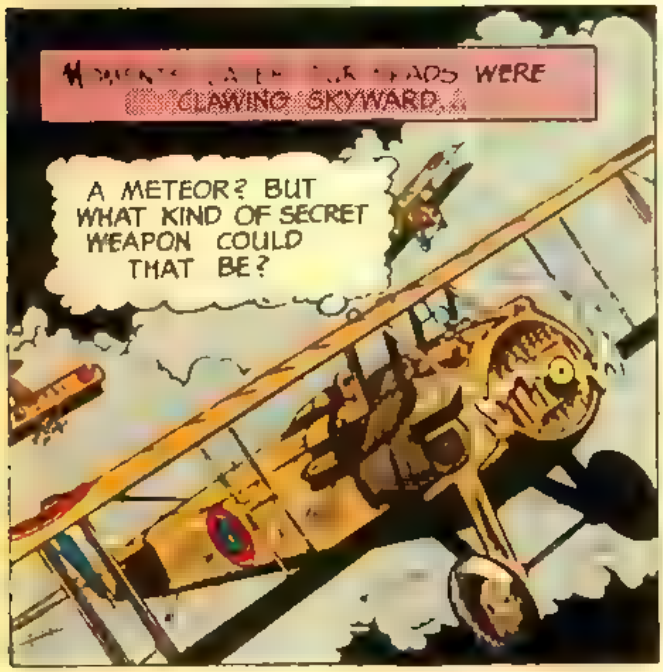

GENERAL FRAZER WAS CHIEF-OF-STAFF AT AEF HEADQUARTERS WHEN I REPORTED.
G 8, FROM THESE ORDERS YOU'D THINK THE JERRIES EXPECTED THEIR OFFENSIVE TO BE A PUSHOVER!
I AGREE, GENERAL FRAZER! LISTEN TO THE WORDING ON THEIR INSTRUCTIONS!

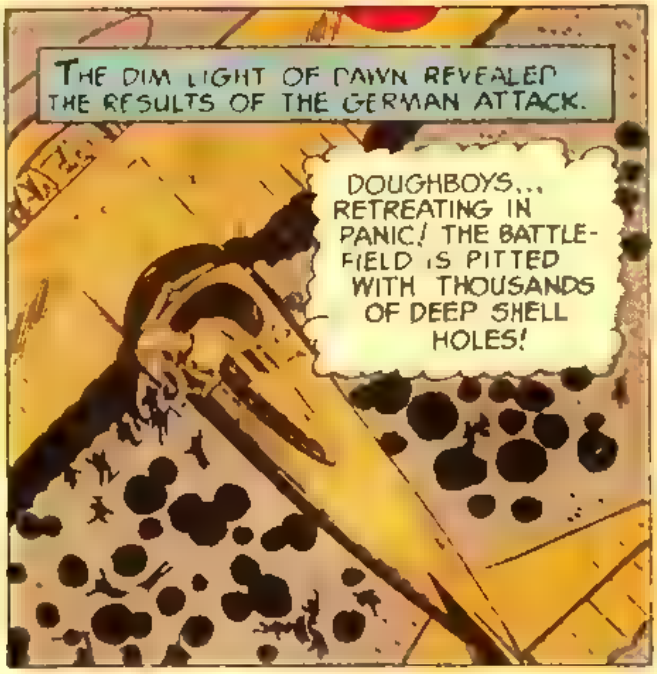

"TOMORROW, AT DAWN, ONE HOUR AFTER---, THE 39 TH DIVISION WILL MOVE FORWARD TO CAPTURE ABANDONED AMERICAN TRENCHES."
EVERYONE OF THOSE ORDERS READS THE SAME WAY!


THOSE MYSTERIOUS BLANKS IN THE ORDERS ...I BELIEVE THE GERMANS HAVE SOMETHING UP THEIR SLEEVE ...PERHAPS SOME SECRET WEAPON THAT THEY HOPE WILL SCORE A BREAKTHROUGH!
96

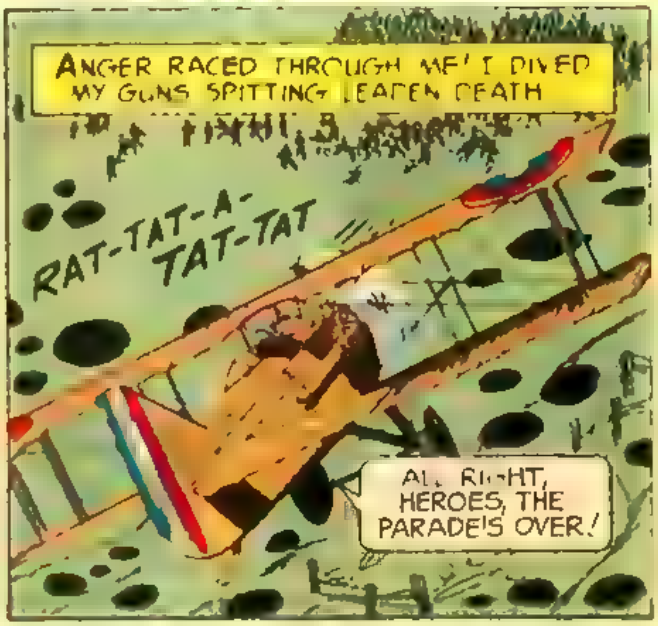
BUT WHAT KIND OF WEAPON? CONFOUND IT, G-8! YOU NEVER FOUND OUT! YOU'RE CHIEF OF INTELLIGENCE IN THIS SECTOR. THOUSANDS OF LIVES DEPEND ON YOU!
I I'M SORRY, SIR!
THAT SECRET WEAPON MIGHT BE A FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION. THERE IS JUST ONE THING TO DO! I'LL ORDER A COUNTERATTACK FOR 10 MINUTES BEFORE DAWN TOMORROW, AND BEAT THE JERRIES TO THE PUNCH!
BUT IF THAT SECRET WEAPON DOES EXIST, OUR MEN COULD BE SLAUGHTERED! IT MIGHT BE BETTER TO WITHDRAW FROM CHARLEMON TEMPORARILY!
ABANDON OUR TRENCHES, SUPPLY BASES AND ARTILLERY EMPLACEMENTS? YOU'RE MAD!
G-8, OUR PRE-DAWN ATTACK STARTS PROMPTLY AT 10 MINUTES BEFORE DAWN TOMORROW! I WANT YOU AND YOUR BATTLE ACES TO ASSIST IN THE DRIVE!
WE'LL BE THERE, GENERAL!
WE WERE WARMING UP OUR SPADS, JUST BEFORE DAWN WHEN...
LIEUTENANT! HEADQUARTERS IN ON THE PHONE! GENERAL FRAZER WANTS TO TALK TO YOU AT ONCE!

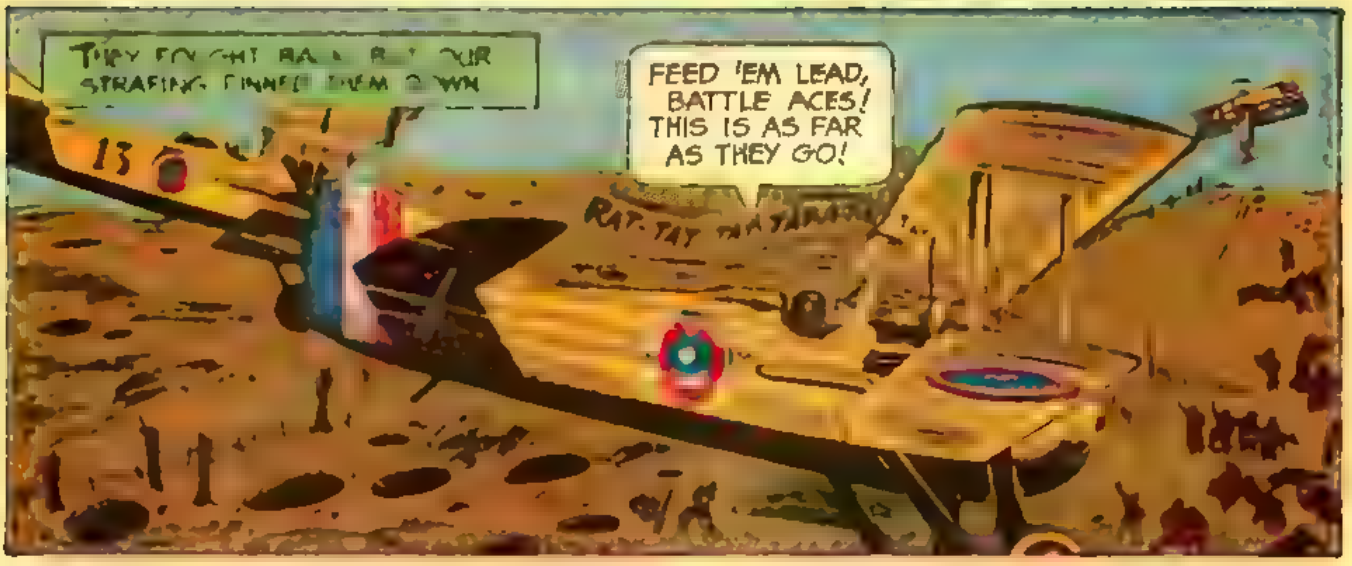

OVER THE PHONE THE GENERAL'S VOICE WAS FRANTIC...
G-8! YOU WERE RIGHT! THE JERRIES HAVE ATTACKED WITH SOME FIENDISH SECRET WEAPON! IT'S LIKE SOME KIND OF DEADLY METEOR! GET OUT TO THE CHARLEMON SECTOR AT ONCE!
POW!
BOOM!


CLAWING SKYWARD...
A METEOR? BUT WHAT KIND OF SECRET WEAPON COULD THAT BE?


THE DIM LIGHT OF DAWN REVEALED THE RESULTS OF THE GERMAN ATTACK.
DOUGHBOYS... RETREATING IN PANIC! THE BATTLE-FIELD IS PITTED WITH THOUSANDS OF DEEP SHELL HOLES!

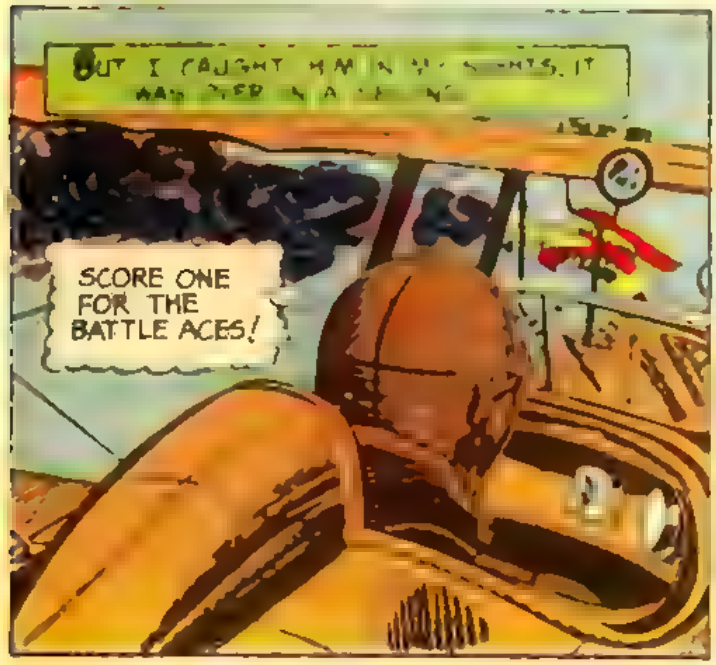
KRAUT DIVISIONS TAKING OVER OUR POSITIONS WITH-OUT A FIGHT! MARCHING IN PARADE FORMATION!


ANGER RACED THROUGH ME! I DIVED MY GUNS SPITTING LEADEN DEATH
RAT-TAT-A-TAT-TAT
ALL RIGHT, HEROES, THE PARADE'S OVER!


FEED 'EM LEAD, BATTLE ACES! THIS IS AS FAR AS THEY GO!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT

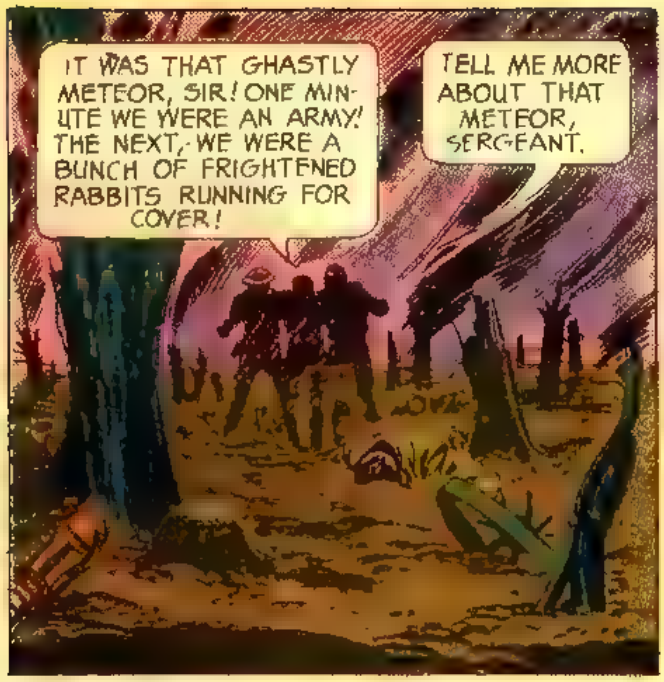
FOKKERS ON OUR TAILS! GOT TO MOVE FAST OR WE'RE KAPUT!

AS I BANKED SHARPLY...
NIPPY! THAT KRAUT PILOT WILL NAIL HIM UNLESS...

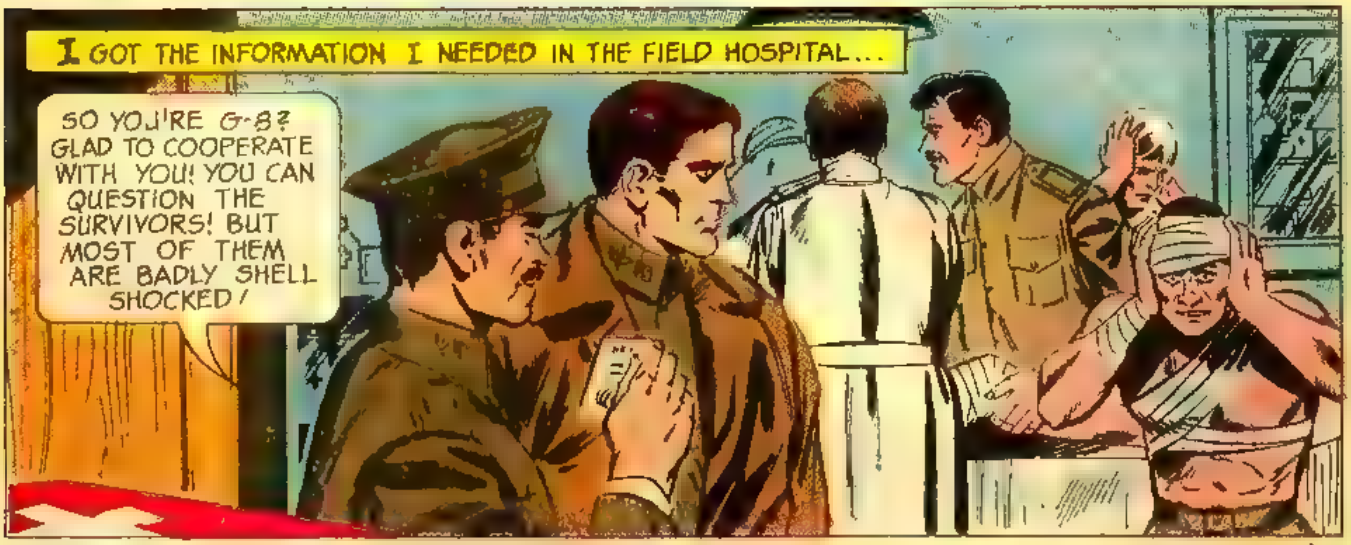

SCORE ONE FOR THE BATTLE ACES!

SUDDENLY MY VICKERS WERE SILENT...
AND THOSE FOKKERS ARE ZEROING IN!

AS THEIR SPANDAUS RIPPED INTO MY SPAD..
I HAVEN'T A PRAYER... WAIT! THERE'S ONE CHANCE! THE SMOKE VALVE!
SPLIT SECONDS LATER I WAS SPINNING EARTHWARD...
THAT FAKE SMOKE TRAIL AND MY TAILSPIN FOOLED THEM! THE JERRIES THINK THEY'VE COOKED MY GOOSE!
BUT MY SPAD WAS BADLY CHEWED UP, AND WHEN I TRIED TO LAND NEARBY...
CRASH
I CAME-TO MOMENTS LATER...
MUST HAVE BEEN TOSSED CLEAR IN THE CRASH! LADY LUCK WAS WITH ME!
JUST THEN...
YOU PUT UP A GREAT FIGHT, CAPTAIN!
THANKS, SERGEANT. I SEE THE JERRIES HAVE BEEN GIVING YOU DOUGHBOYS A ROUGH TIME, TOO!

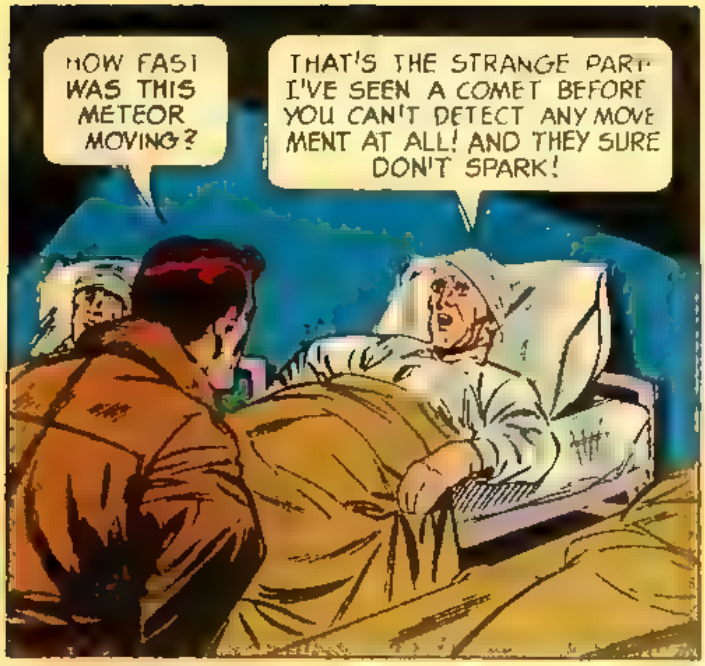

IT WAS THAT GHASTLY METEOR, SIR! ONE MINUTE WE WERE AN ARMY! THE NEXT, WE WERE A BUNCH OF FRIGHTENED RABBITS RUNNING FOR COVER!
TELL ME MORE ABOUT THAT METEOR, SERGEANT.

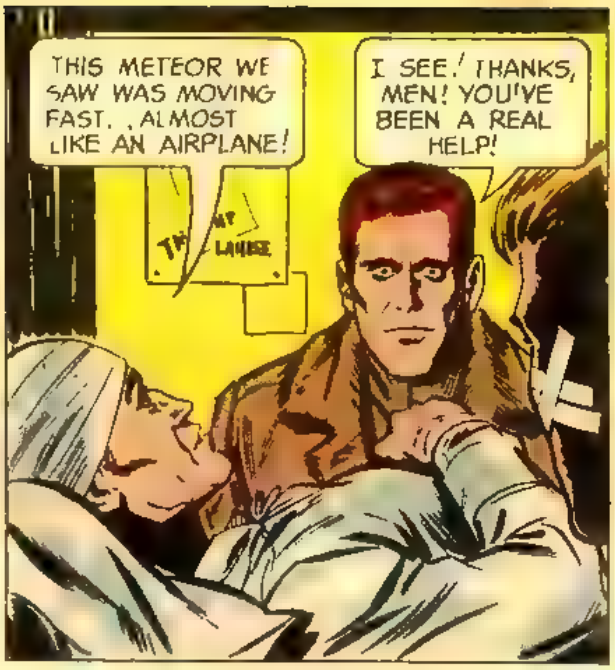
NO TIME FOR CHIT-CHAT NOW, SIR! THE JERRIES ARE ADVANCING!
RIGHT! WE DON'T WANT TO GET RUN-OVER IN THE VICTORY PARADE!


I GOT THE INFORMATION I NEEDED IN THE FIELD HOSPITAL...
SO YOU'RE G-8? GLAD TO COOPERATE WITH YOU! YOU CAN QUESTION THE SURVIVORS! BUT MOST OF THEM ARE BADLY SHELL SHOCKED!

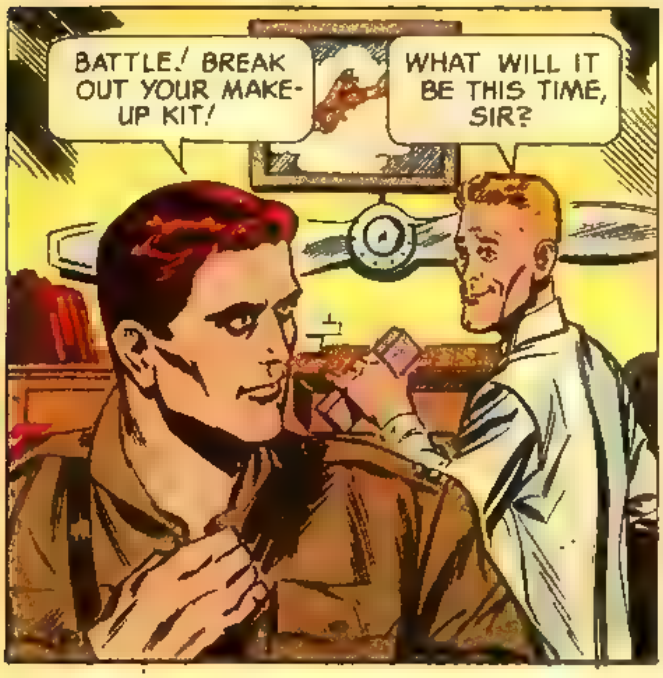
AS I LEARNED THE FRIGHTENING DETAILS...
IT HAPPENED ABOUT A HALF HOUR BEFORE DAWN! SUDDENLY FROM NOWHERE CAME THIS METEOR SHOOTING OFF SPARKS!

SUDDENLY A WEIRD HOWLING FILLED THE AIR! THE EARTH ROCKED WITH EXPLOSIONS! IT WAS LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD!
PHREEEEE
POW!
BOW!
BOW!
BOW!
BIDOWIE


HOW FAST WAS THIS METEOR MOVING?
THAT'S THE STRANGE PART! I'VE SEEN A COMET BEFORE YOU CAN'T DETECT ANY MOVEMENT AT ALL! AND THEY SURE DON'T SPARK!

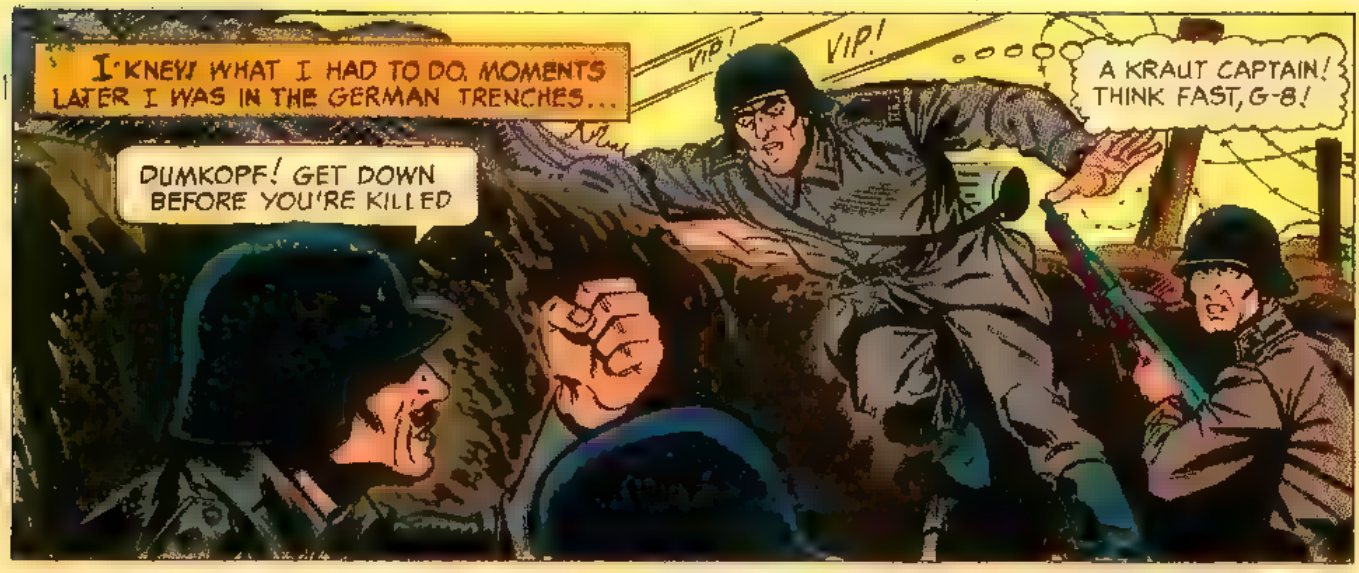

THIS METEOR WE SAW WAS MOVING FAST. . ALMOST LIKE AN AIRPLANE!
I SEE! THANKS, MEN! YOU'VE BEEN A REAL HELP!

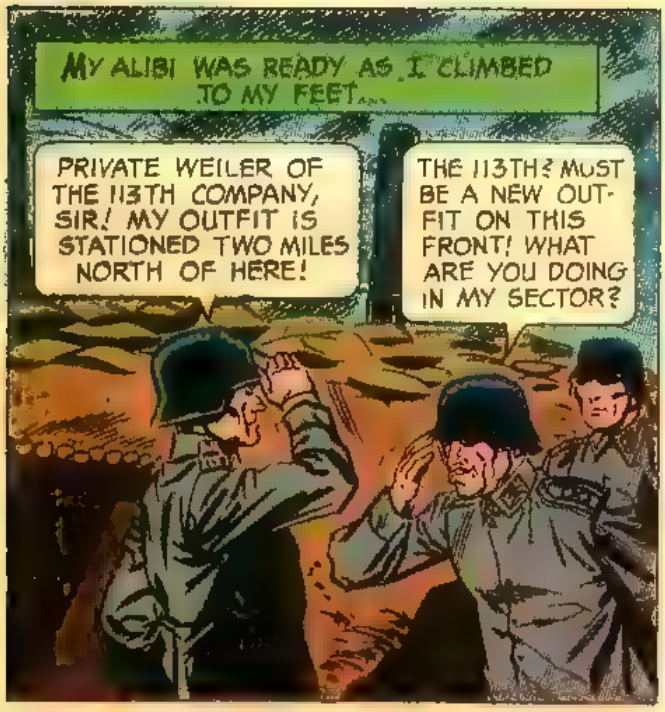
THAT AFTERNOON I WAS BACK WITH MY SQUADRON...
FOR PETE'S SAKE! YOU JUST GOT THROUGH THAT DOGFIGHT BY THE SKIN OF YOUR TEETH! WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?
OUT INTO NO-MAN'S LAND TO TRACK DOWN THE JERRIES' SECRET WEAPON!
AEB C-VIII
607/19


BATTLE! BREAK OUT YOUR MAKE-UP KIT!
WHAT WILL IT BE THIS TIME, SIR?

MAKE ME A JERRY PRIVATE! THE DUMBER THE BETTER!
AT ONCE, SIR!

LATE THAT AFTERNOON IN THE FRONT LINE TRENCHES.
THERE'S THE SMOKE BARRAGE YOU ORDERED, SIR, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!
THANK YOU, LIEUTENANT! WISH ME LUCK!
MOMENTS LATER I WAS CRAWLING THROUGH THE MUD OF NO-MAN'S LAND...
WHATEVER THAT GERMAN WEAPON WAS IT SURE TORE UP THIS AREA! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH DEEP AND NARROW CRATERS!
IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR THE NEEDLE IN THE HAYSTACK... BUT I'VE GOT TO KEEP SEARCHING FOR SOME CLUE TO THAT KRAUT WEAPON!
WAIT! WHAT'S THIS SHATTERED PIECE OF METAL? IT SEEMS TO BE SOME KIND OF ENGINE VALVE!
W[illegible] I[illegible]ANED IT OVER
ROUSE
HM! THIS COULD BE IT! THE ROUSE MANUFACTURING COMPANY IN STEUSSEL! THAT'S NOT FAR BEHIND THE GERMAN LINES!

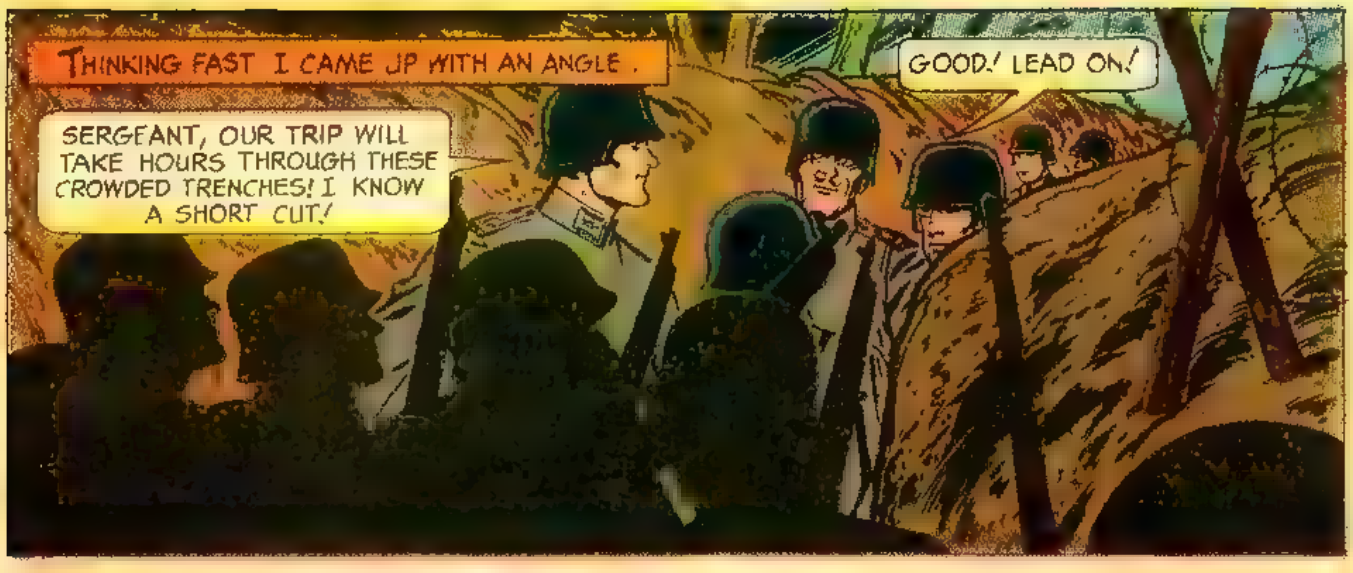

I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO. MOMENTS LATER I WAS IN THE GERMAN TRENCHES...
VIP!
VIP!
A KRAUT CAPTAIN! THINK FAST, G-8!
DUMKOPF! GET DOWN BEFORE YOU'RE KILLED


MY ALIBI WAS READY AS I CLIMBED TO MY FEET...
PRIVATE WEILER OF THE 113TH COMPANY, SIR! MY OUTFIT IS STATIONED TWO MILES NORTH OF HERE!
THE 113TH? MUST BE A NEW OUTFIT ON THIS FRONT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY SECTOR?

MY COMPANY COMMANDER LIEUTENANT GERTHER SENT OUT A PATROL TO SCOUT THE NEW AMERICAN DEFENSES EVERYONE WAS KILLED BUT ME!
I SEE! AND WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THE ENEMY STRENGTH?

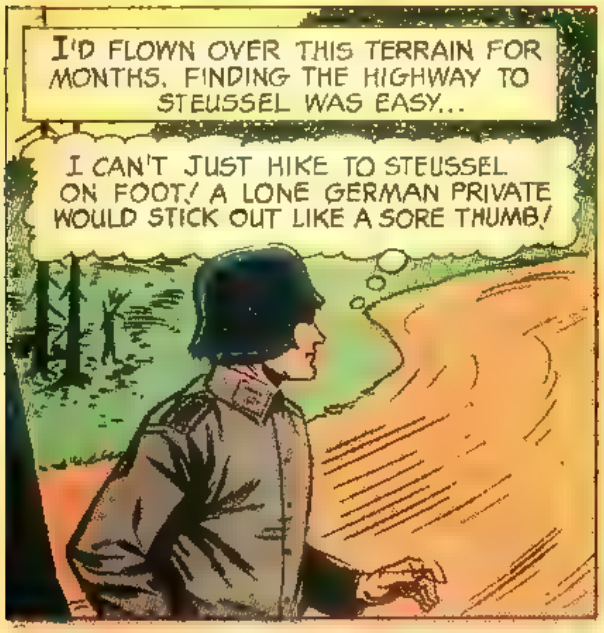
THE AMERICANS HAVE BROUGHT IN HEAVY REINFORCEMENTS! THEY'VE DUG NEW TRENCHES! IT WOULD BE SUICIDE TO ATTACK!
WE DO NOT HAVE TO ATTACK! THE METEOR WILL RETURN TOMORROW AT DAWN TO DESTROY THE YANKEE SWINE!

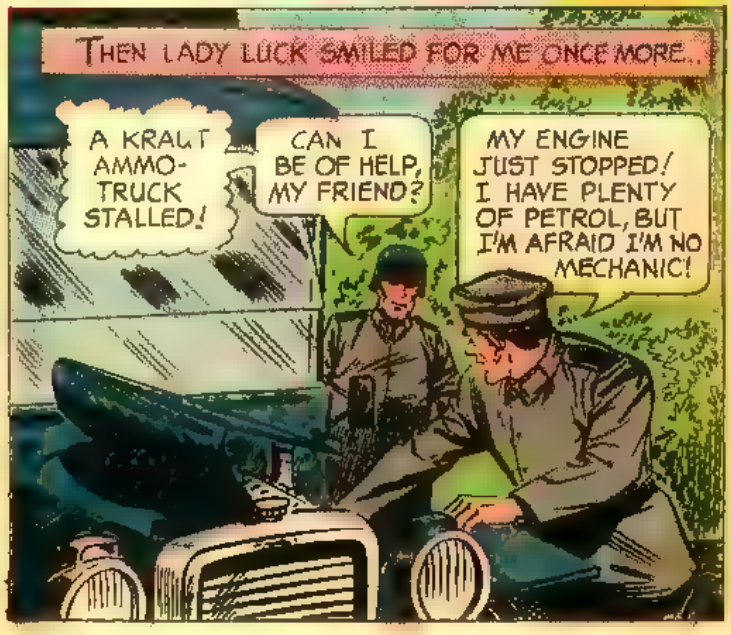
YOUR STORY SOUNDS SUSPICIOUS! YOU MAY BE A DESERTER, SO I'M DETAILING THIS SERGEANT TO ESCORT YOU BACK TO YOUR COMPANY!
OH, NO!


THINKING FAST I CAME UP WITH AN ANGLE .
SERGEANT, OUR TRIP WILL TAKE HOURS THROUGH THESE CROWDED TRENCHES! I KNOW A SHORT CUT!
GOOD! LEAD ON!

IT WAS ON A LONELY PATH THAT I CAUGHT HIM OFF GUARD .
ACH! WAS IST?
I NEED YOUR LUGER.. FOR JUST A MOMENT, SERGEANT!

YES, A MOMENT WAS ALL I NEEDED...
SCHWEINHUND! WHAT ARE YOU, A SPY OR... AGGGG!
A GOOD GUESS, SERGEANT!

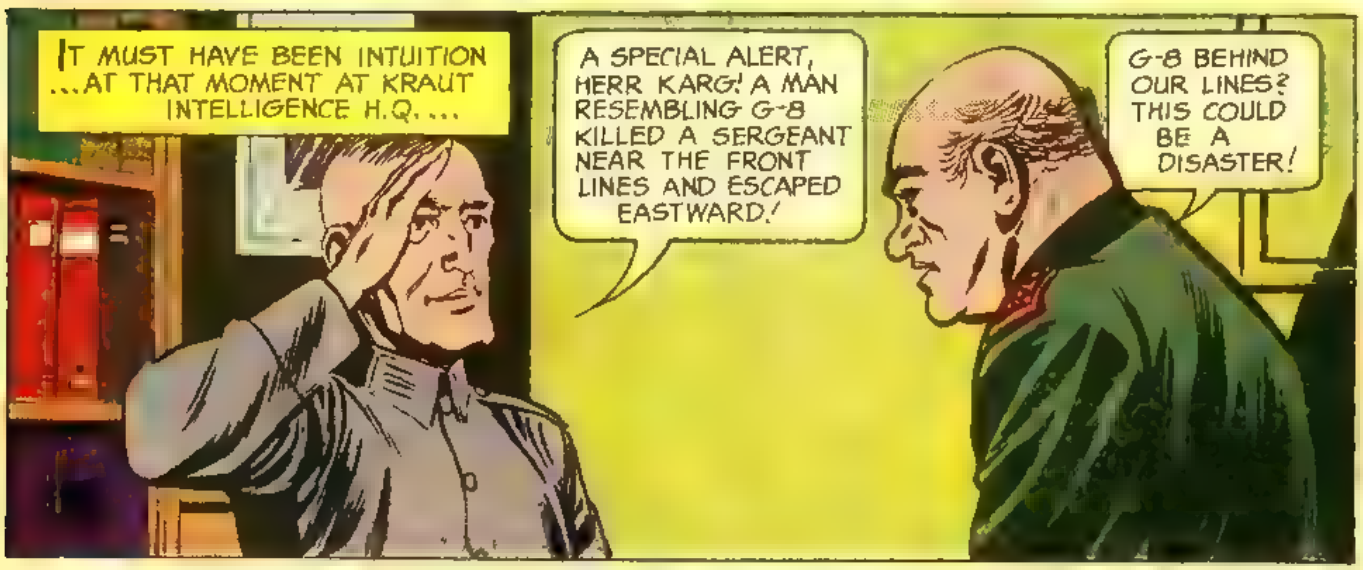

I'D FLOWN OVER THIS TERRAIN FOR MONTHS. FINDING THE HIGHWAY TO STEUSSEL WAS EASY...
I CAN'T JUST HIKE TO STEUSSEL ON FOOT! A LONE GERMAN PRIVATE WOULD STICK OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB!

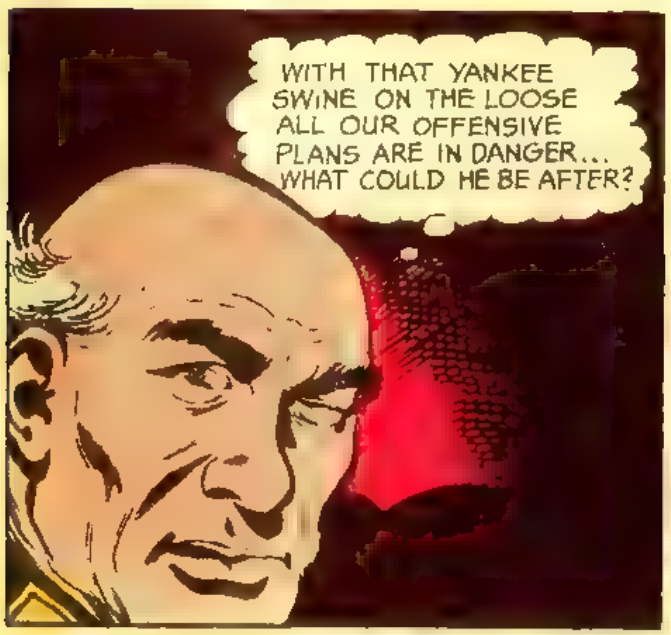

THEN LADY LUCK SMILED FOR ME ONCE MORE..
A KRAUT AMMO-TRUCK STALLED!
CAN I BE OF HELP, MY FRIEND?
MY ENGINE JUST STOPPED! I HAVE PLENTY OF PETROL, BUT I'M AFRAID I'M NO MECHANIC!

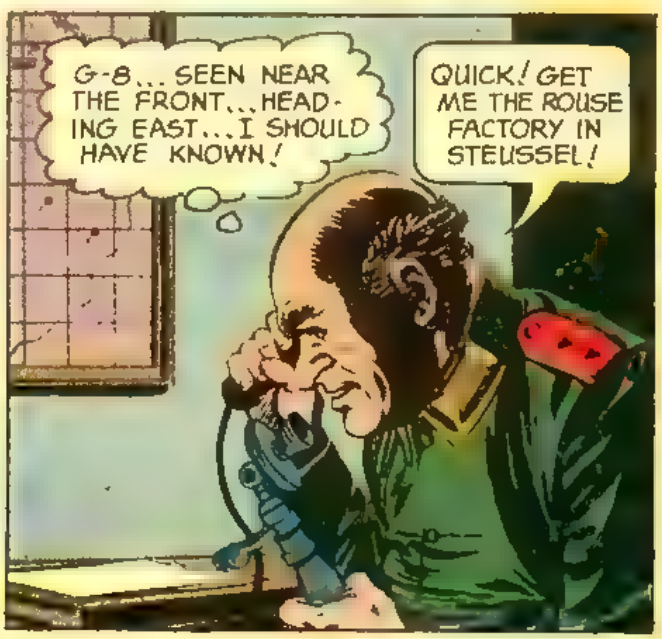
A SPY IS TRAINED IN A DOZEN SKILLS SECONDS LATER I WAS UNDER THE HOOD..
LUCKILY I'M A MECHANIC! I'LL HAVE YOUR ENGINE STARTED IN A MOMENT!
DANKE, MY FRIEND!
MINUTES LATER I HAD THE MOTOR PURRING.
I'M HEADING FOR STEUSSEL... ON LEAVE! HOW ABOUT A LIFT?
JA WOHL! I'M HEADING THERE MYSELF FOR ANOTHER LOAD OF SHELLS AT THE AMMO DUMP ON THE FAR SIDE OF TOWN!
AN HOUR LATER WE ROLLED INTO THE INDUSTRIAL SECTION OF TOWN... SUDDENLY...
THAT FACTORY! THE NAME ON THE SIGN IS THE SAME AS THE ONE ON THE CASING OF THE UNKNOWN WEAPON I FOUND IN NO-MAN'S LAND!
ROUSE FABRIK
THE TOWN SQUARE!... THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF. THANKS FOR THE RIDE!
GOOD LUCK, SOLDIER!
HE DIDN'T DREAM HE WAS WISHING GOOD LUCK TO G-8!...MOMENTS LATER I WAS BACK AT THE ROUSE PLANT...
THOSE TRUCKS... THEY'RE BEING LOADED WITH SOME KIND OF MINIATURE ENGINES!

JUST THEN...
ACHTUNG! NO SNOOPING ALLOWED HERE, SOLDIER! KEEP MOVING!
ER...YES, SERGEANT! I'LL GO... AT ONCE!

A CLOSE CALL, BUT AS I HURRIED AWAY I HAD THE FEELING OF EYES WATCHING MY EVERY MOVE...

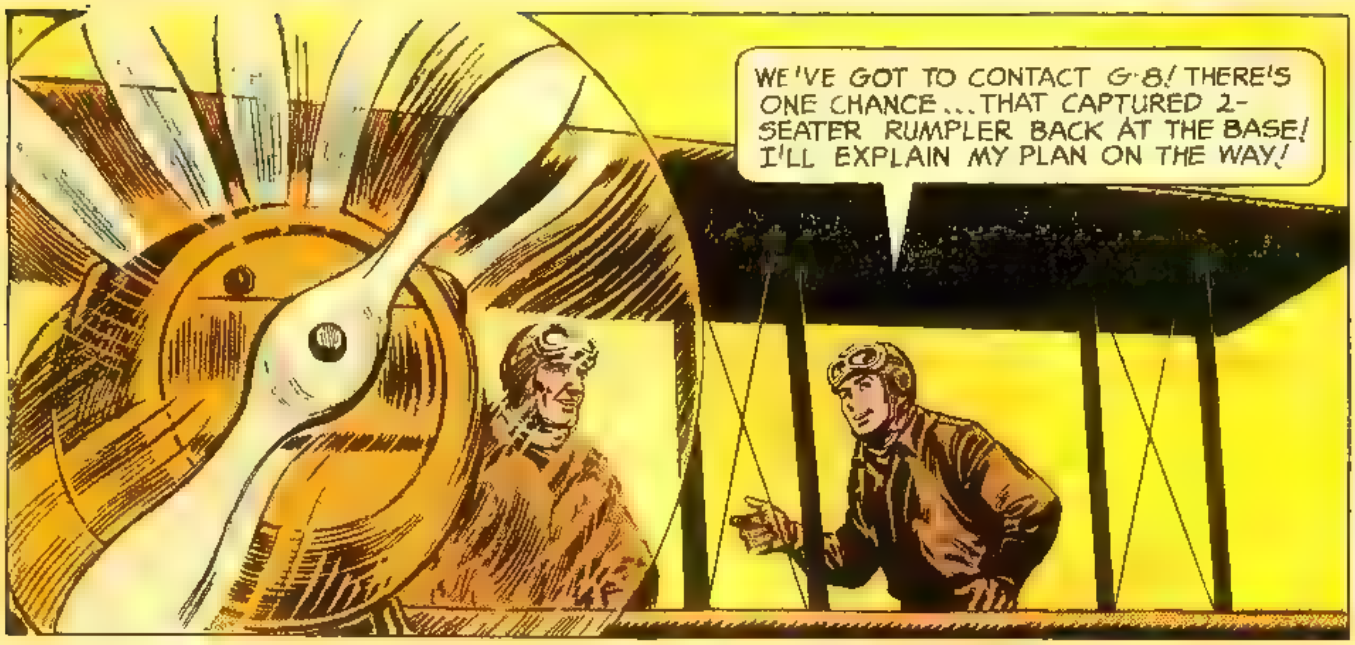

IT MUST HAVE BEEN INTUITION ...AT THAT MOMENT AT KRAUT INTELLIGENCE H.Q. ...
A SPECIAL ALERT, HERR KARG! A MAN RESEMBLING G-8 KILLED A SERGEANT NEAR THE FRONT LINES AND ESCAPED EASTWARD!
G-8 BEHIND OUR LINES? THIS COULD BE A DISASTER!

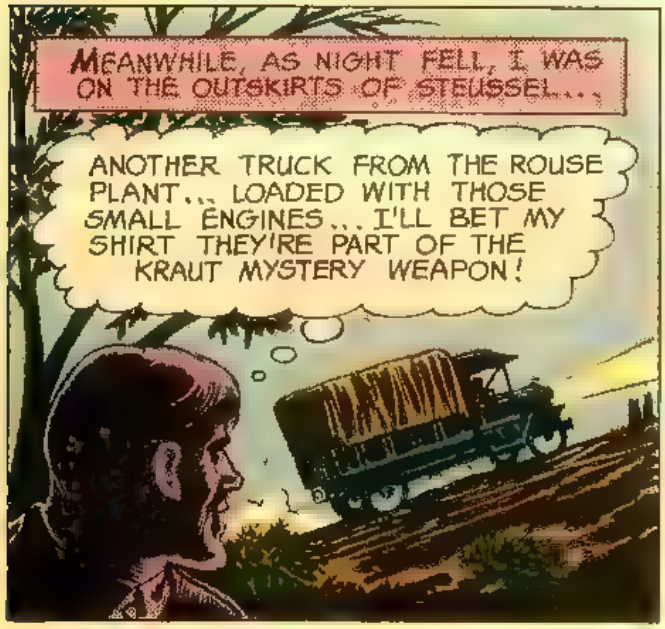

WITH THAT YANKEE SWINE ON THE LOOSE ALL OUR OFFENSIVE PLANS ARE IN DANGER... WHAT COULD HE BE AFTER?

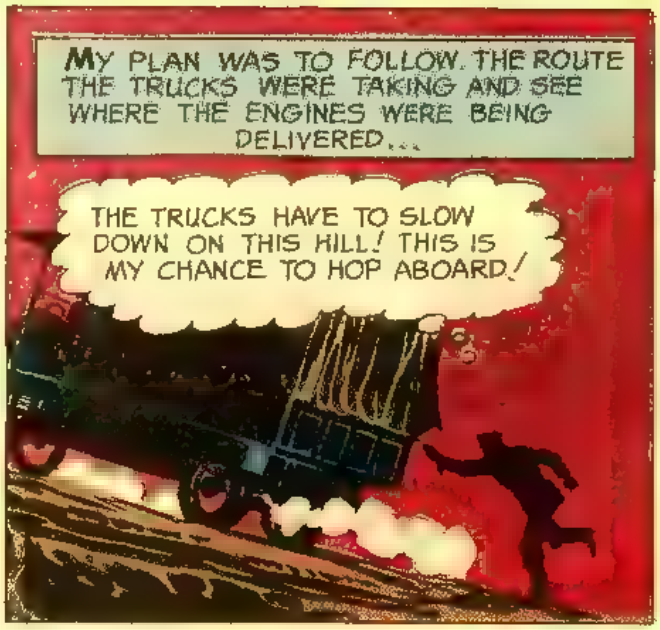

G-8... SEEN NEAR THE FRONT... HEADING EAST... I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
QUICK! GET ME THE ROUSE FACTORY IN STEUSSEL!

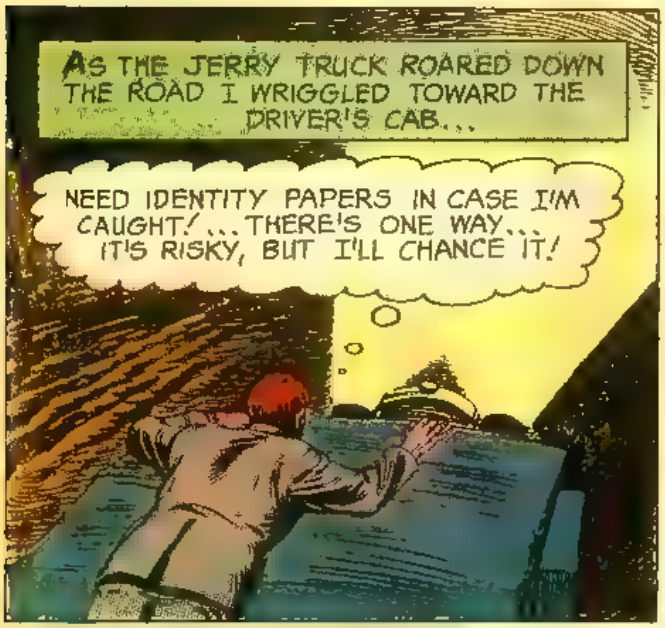
ACHTUNG! THIS IS KARG OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE! G-8, THE AMERICAN MASTER SPY, MAY BE ON HIS WAY TO YOUR PLANT! BEWARE OF LOITERERS! DOUBLE THE GUARDS!
HAVE YOU HEARD FROM LIEUTENANT DIEMER? HE IS FLYING SOME SPECIAL SUPPLIES WE NEED FOR OPERATION METEOR!
NEIN, HERR KARG! THE LIEUTENANT IS LATE! SOMETHING MAY HAVE HAPPENED!
YOU ARE SURE DIEMER HAD FULL INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO FLY HERE? THIS CAMOUFLAGED BASE IS DIFFICULT TO FIND!
DIEMER WAS ORDERED TO MEMORIZE THE DIRECTIONS, SIR!
WHERE IS THE FOOL? DOESN'T HE REALIZE HIS PLANE IS CARRYING VITAL SUPPLIES?
BUT GRIM FATE HAD INTERVENED! BATTLE ACES NIPPY AND BULL WERE ON PATROL AND...
THAT RED FOKKER SURE IS IN A RUSH! BULL HAS HIM SPOTTED, TOO!

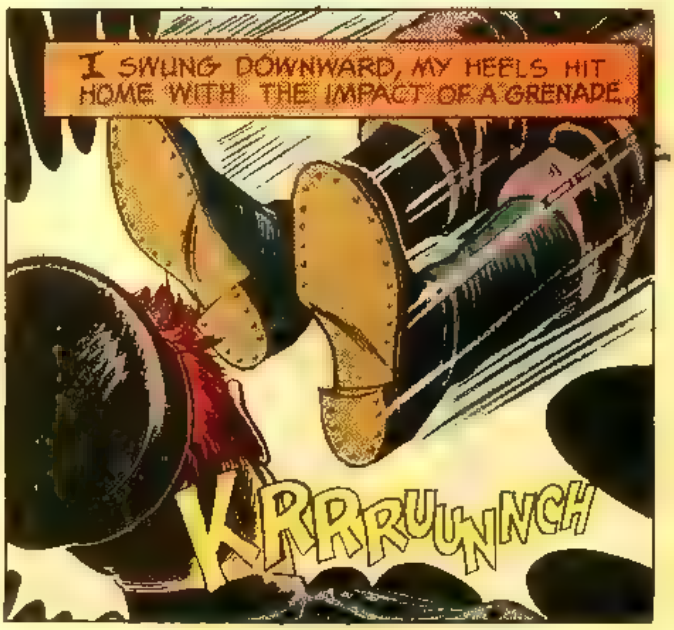
DIEMER NEVER HAD A CHANCE. THE BATTLE ACES ZEROED IN WITH THEIR VICKERS CHATTERING...
SOMEHOW THE KRAUT MANAGED A CRASH LANDING BEHIND ALLIED LINES.
THAT JERRY PILOT MAY STILL BE ALIVE! GOTTA GET HIM OUT OF THAT FLAMING CRATE!
WORK FAST, BULL! HIS FUEL TANK COULD BLOW UP ANY SECOND!
AS THE DYING PILOT MUMBLED DELIRIOUSLY...
MUST REMEMBER DIRECTIONS... COMPASS COURSE 87° EAST... 34 MILES FROM STEUSSEL... OPERATION METEOR... AGGHH!
HE'S CASHED IN!
BULL! THAT DYING PILOT JUST GAVE DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING THAT MYSTERIOUS METEOR WEAPON!
THAT'S THE INFO G-8 WAS AFTER WHEN HE CROSSED THE ENEMY LINES!


WE'VE GOT TO CONTACT G-8! THERE'S ONE CHANCE... THAT CAPTURED 2-SEATER RUMPLER BACK AT THE BASE! I'LL EXPLAIN MY PLAN ON THE WAY!


MEANWHILE, AS NIGHT FELL, I WAS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF STEUSSEL...
ANOTHER TRUCK FROM THE ROUSE PLANT... LOADED WITH THOSE SMALL ENGINES... I'LL BET MY SHIRT THEY'RE PART OF THE KRAUT MYSTERY WEAPON!

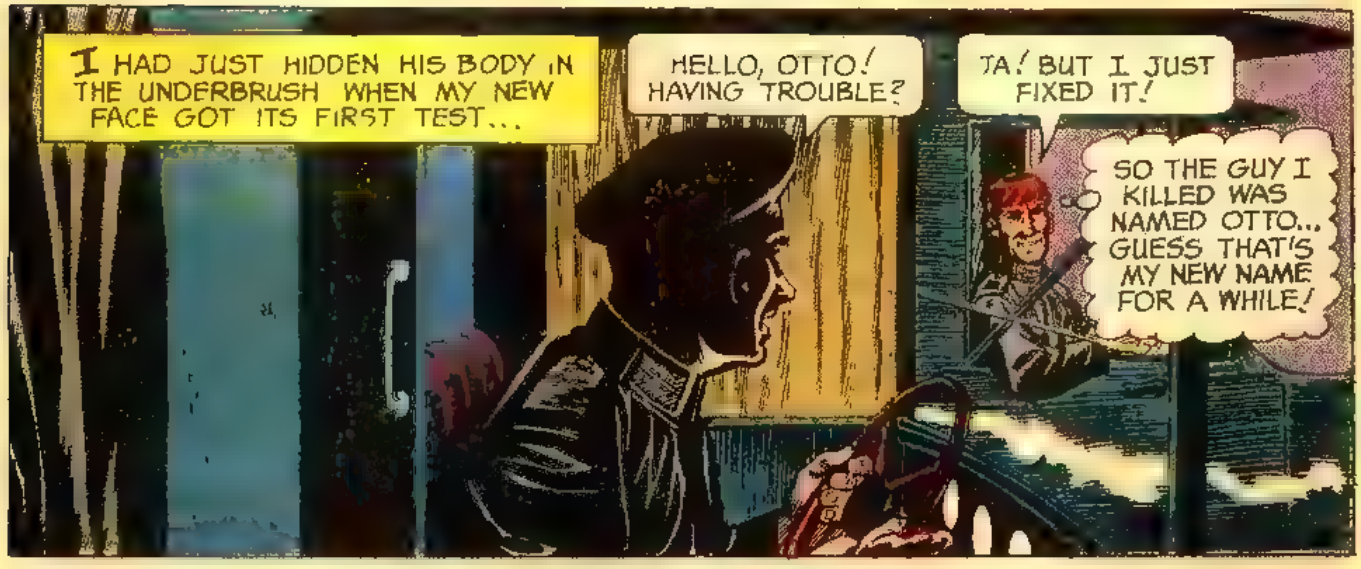

MY PLAN WAS TO FOLLOW THE ROUTE THE TRUCKS WERE TAKING AND SEE WHERE THE ENGINES WERE BEING DELIVERED...
THE TRUCKS HAVE TO SLOW DOWN ON THIS HILL! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO HOP ABOARD!


AS THE JERRY TRUCK ROARED DOWN THE ROAD I WRIGGLED TOWARD THE DRIVER'S CAB...
NEED IDENTITY PAPERS IN CASE I'M CAUGHT!... THERE'S ONE WAY... IT'S RISKY, BUT I'LL CHANCE IT!

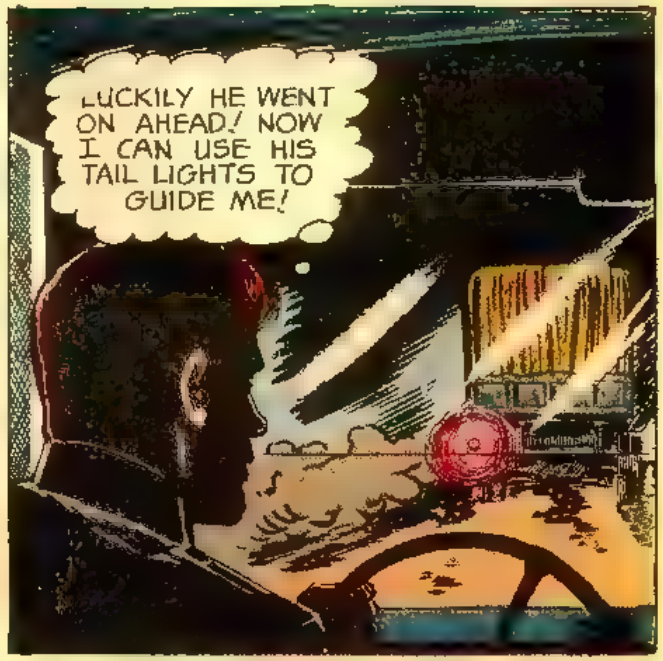

I SWUNG DOWNWARD, MY HEELS HIT HOME WITH THE IMPACT OF A GRENADE...
KRRRUUNNCH

I MADE A LIGHTNING GRAB FOR THE WHEEL...
DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS THIS ROAD LEADS STRAIGHT TO SOME BASE WHERE THEY KEEP THAT METEOR MENACE!... BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE ONE STOP FIRST!

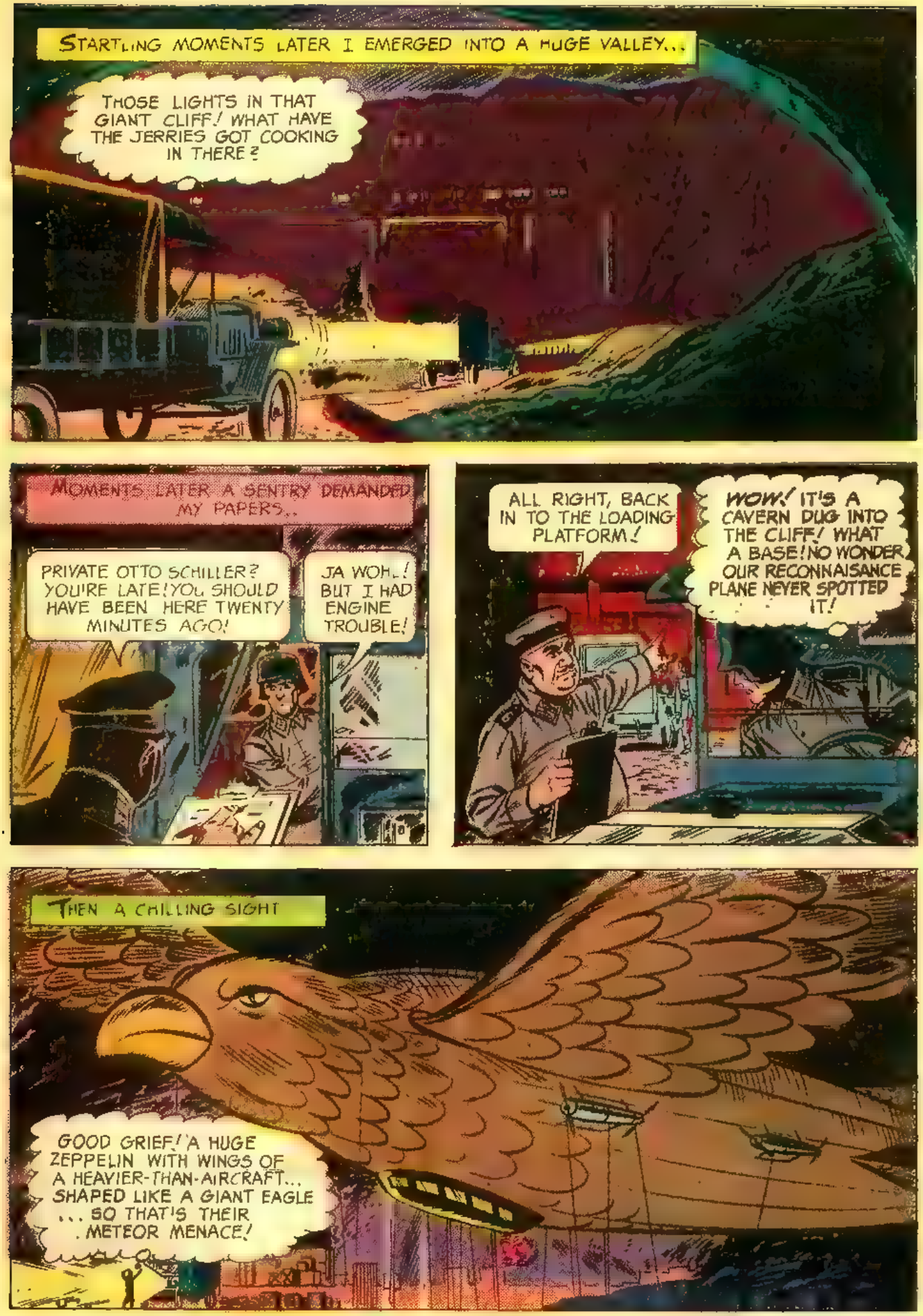
PULLED OVER THEN, BY THE LIGHT FROM THE DASH-LAMP I ADJUSTED MY DISGUISE AGAIN...
POOR GUY... HE'S DEAD! AND NOW I'VE GOT TO BORROW HIS IDENTITY, TOO!

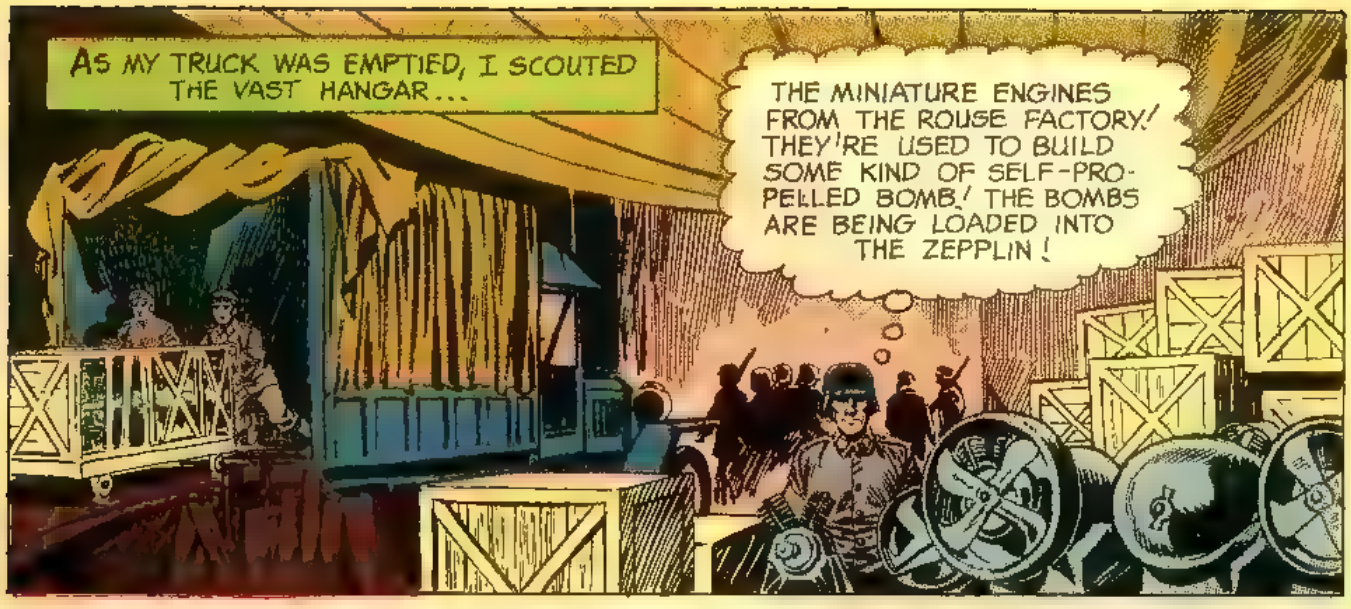

I HAD JUST HIDDEN HIS BODY IN THE UNDERBRUSH WHEN MY NEW FACE GOT ITS FIRST TEST...
HELLO, OTTO! HAVING TROUBLE?
JA! BUT I JUST FIXED IT!
SO THE GUY I KILLED WAS NAMED OTTO... GUESS THAT'S MY NEW NAME FOR A WHILE!

I'LL DRIVE ON AHEAD, OTTO! HEY, HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING OF THAT SPY, G-8, THAT HERR KARG IS SEARCHING FOR?
NEIN! BUT I'LL BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR HIM!
SO THEY KNOW I'M PROWLING BEHIND THEIR LINES!


LUCKILY HE WENT ON AHEAD! NOW I CAN USE HIS TAIL LIGHTS TO GUIDE ME!

THEN A MILE DOWN THE ROAD
HUH? SOUNDS LIKE A JERRY UP THERE! THE PILOT'S HAVING MOTOR TROUBLE!
RRRRRRRRRR-RRR
SPUT-SPUT-SPUTTER! POP POP
SPUT! POP-POP-POP-SPUT!
NO! THAT ENGINE'S BEING CUT ON AND OFF! IT'S THE BATTLE ACES' SECRET CODE!
SOMEHOW I MADE OUT THE MESSAGE THAT SPUTTERED DOWN FROM THE SKY...
POP-POP-SPUT-SPUT-SPUTTER
CALLING G-8! CALLING G-8! DIRECTION TO METEOR MENACE HEADQUARTERS... 87° EAST...34 MILES FROM STEUSSEL!
IT MUST BE NIPPY OR BULL UP THERE TIPPING ME OFF... GOTTA HUNCH THAT TRUCK UP AHEAD IS LEADING ME TO THE SAME PLACE!
MILES DOWN THE ROAD..
A TUNNEL! WHERE DOES IT LEAD TO? I COULD BE MOUSE-TRAPPING MYSELF!


STARTLING MOMENTS LATER I EMERGED INTO A HUGE VALLEY...
THOSE LIGHTS IN THAT GIANT CLIFF! WHAT HAVE THE JERRIES GOT COOKING IN THERE?
MOMENTS LATER A SENTRY DEMANDED MY PAPERS..
PRIVATE OTTO SCHILLER? YOU'RE LATE! YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE TWENTY MINUTES AGO!
JA WOHL! BUT I HAD ENGINE TROUBLE!
ALL RIGHT, BACK IN TO THE LOADING PLATFORM!
WOW! IT'S A CAVERN DUG INTO THE CLIFF! WHAT A BASE! NO WONDER OUR RECONNAISANCE PLANE NEVER SPOTTED IT!
THEN A CHILLING SIGHT
GOOD GRIEF! A HUGE ZEPPELIN WITH WINGS OF A HEAVIER-THAN-AIRCRAFT... SHAPED LIKE A GIANT EAGLE ... SO THAT'S THEIR METEOR MENACE!


AS MY TRUCK WAS EMPTIED, I SCOUTED THE VAST HANGAR...
THE MINIATURE ENGINES FROM THE ROUSE FACTORY! THEY'RE USED TO BUILD SOME KIND OF SELF-PROPELLED BOMB! THE BOMBS ARE BEING LOADED INTO THE ZEPPLIN!

BUT MY BIGGEST SURPRISE WAS YET TO COME...
THAT KRAUT OFFICER! ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME? HE LOOKS LIKE MY SIDE-KICK NIPPY! HE'S GOT THAT SAME BANTAM-ROOSTER WALK! YES, IT'S GOT TO BE NIPPY!

SECONDS LATER, I CORNERED HIM...
IT'S ME ALL RIGHT, G-8. BULL AND I CHANCED A FLIGHT OVER THE LINES TO TRY TO GIVE YOU DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING THIS HIDDEN BASE!
I HEARD YOUR MOTOR SIGNALLING ME! WHERE'S BULL?

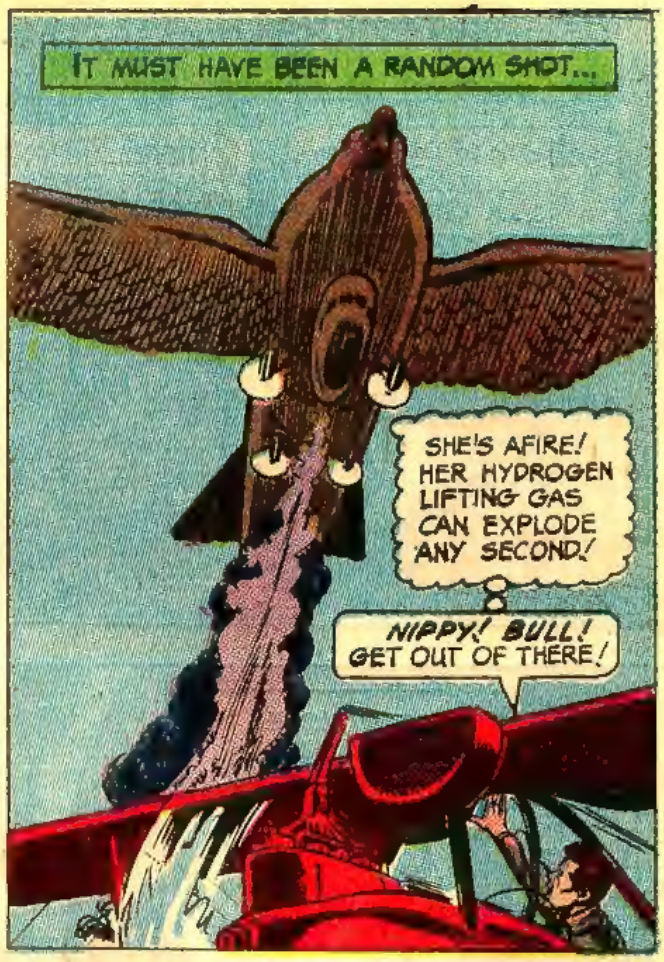
OUT AT A PASTURE, ABOUT TWO MILES FROM HERE! WE LANDED BY MOONLIGHT! I WASN'T SURE WE'D CONTACTED YOU, SO I CAME HERE IN DISGUISE TO THROW A MONKEY WRENCH INTO THE WORKS!

COME ON, WE'VE GOT ALL THE INFO WE NEED! THAT 2-SEATER RUMPLER IS WAITING IN THE PASTURE!
EASY, NIPPY! THAT RUMPLER IS A SPECIAL JOB AND I'VE GOT SPECIAL PLANS FOR HER!

SOON, IN THE HIDDEN PASTURE...
G-8! THANK HEAVENS WE FOUND YOU! DID YOU LOCATE THAT SECRET WEAPON?
WE'VE SEEN IT, BULL! IT'S HALF ZEPPELIN, HALF GIANT BOMBER! IT'S DUE TO TAKE OFF BEFORE DAWN!
BUT I'M PLANNING TO TAKE IT OVER AND TURN IT AGAINST THE JERRY TROOPS! WE'LL ATTACK WITH THE RUMPLER!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!
DAWN LIT THE SKY AS WE SAW THE IMMENSE HULK GLIDE OUT OF THE CAVERN HANGAR...
THERE SHE IS, BOYS!
COME ON, NIPPY! WE'RE GOING IN FOR A LANDING!
MY PLAN WAS SIMPLE. I HAD TO KNOCK OUT THE GUNNER'S COCKPIT ON THE EAGLE'S HEAD...
TAT-TAT-TA
WITH THE KRAUT GUNS OUT OF COMMISSION, I DROPPED MY OWN TWO SECRET WEAPONS... THE BATTLE ACES...
COME ON, NIPPY! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY DOWN TO THE CONTROL CAR!

MOMENTS LATER THEY HAD CLIMBED DOWN THE GIRDERS OF THE GIANT GASBAG, AND INTO THE MAIN GONDOLA...
ALL RIGHT, MEN! THE BATTLE ACES ARE TAKING OVER!
FROM HIGH OVERHEAD I SAW THAT GIANT GASBAG TURN
NIPPY AND BULL ARE AT THE CONTROLS! SHE'S TURNING TOWARD THE HANGAR!
THEY FOLLOWED MY PLAN. A SHOWER OF BOMBS PLUNGED EARTHWARD...
THOSE BOMBS! EACH ONE HAS A SIREN ATTACHED! NO WONDER THAT SHATTERING SOUND DROVE OUR DOUGHBOYS MAD!
EEEE

THE BASE WIPED OUT, THE BATTLE ACES HEADED FOR...
THAT'S IT, BOYS! GIVE THE KRAUTS A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!
WHEEE
BOOM!
BOOM!


IT MUST HAVE BEEN A RANDOM SHOT...
SHE'S AFIRE! HER HYDROGEN LIFTING GAS CAN EXPLODE ANY SECOND!
NIPPY! BULL! GET OUT OF THERE!

THEN SUDDENLY, MIRACULOUSLY, I SPOTTED THEM!
COME ON, G-8! WE'RE GAMBLING ON YOU! YOU CAN MAKE IT!

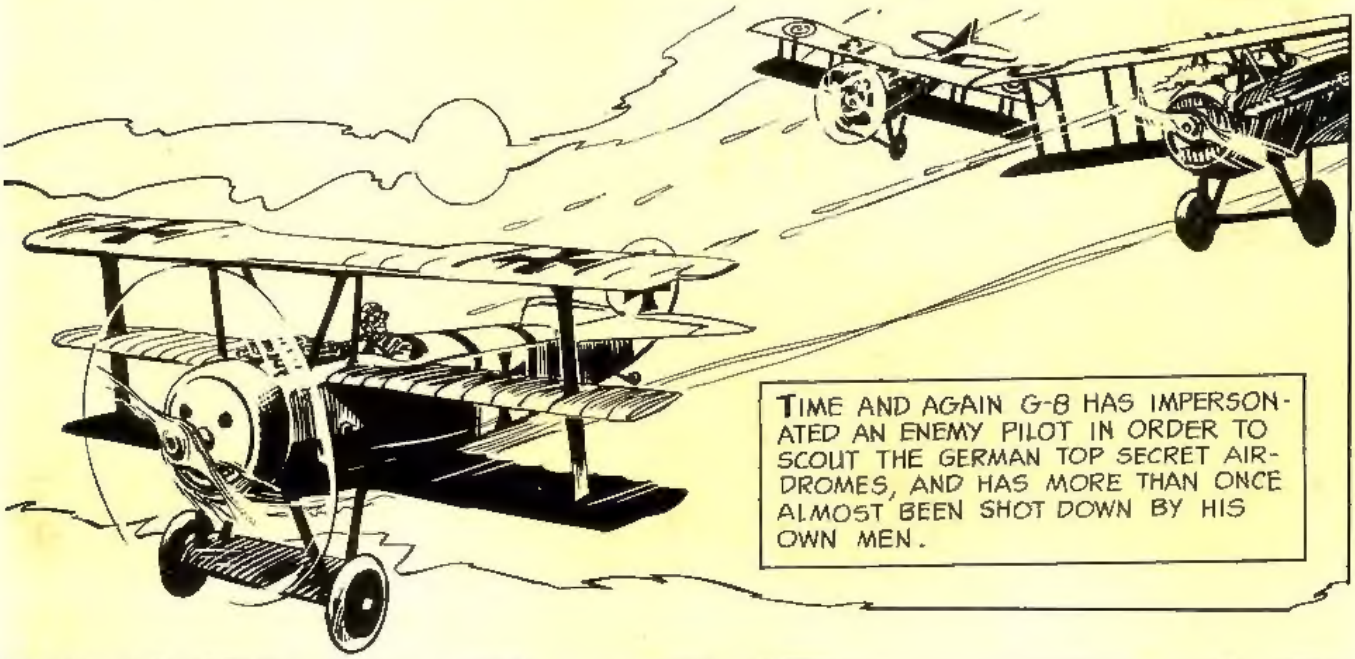
SPLIT SECONDS LATER...
OKAY... LET'S GET OUT OF THIS BARBECUE PIT!
FOOM!

THE FLAMING CRAFT PLUNGED BEHIND ALLIED LINES. LATER, AS WE SURVEYED THE WRECKAGE...
LOOK, G-8, I FOUND AN UNEXPLODED BOMB ... A DUD!
CAREFUL, NIPPY! THAT'S THE MOST DANGEROUS WEAPON THE JERRIES EVER DEVISED!
THOSE PROPELLERS ACTIVATED THOUSANDS OF HOWLING SIRENS WHICH PANICKED OUR TROOPS.
BHOW
SHREE!
HREEEEEE
BOW
WITH THOSE PROPS TO DRIVE THEM THE BOMBS IMPACTED AT 500 MILES AN HOUR! NO-MAN'S LAND SHOOK AS IF STRUCK BY AN EARTHQUAKE!
BOW!
BOW!
BROM!
BA
BOM
WELL, IT'S ALL OVER NOW! THE BOMBING DEMORALIZED THE KRAUTS! THEY'RE SURRENDERING IN DROVES!
WE'VE WON THIS ROUND, BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT DIABOLICAL SCHEME THE ENEMY WILL TRY NEXT?

G-8's DISGUISES

SKILLED IN THE GERMAN LANGUAGE, THE MASTER SPY OFTEN ROAMS ENEMY TERRITORY DISGUISED AS A PEASANT.

AT TIMES, G-8 DISGUISES HIMSELF AS A CAPTURED OFFICER AND DUPLICATES THE FACE OF HIS PRISONER IN EVERY DETAIL.



TIME AND AGAIN G-8 HAS IMPERSONATED AN ENEMY PILOT IN ORDER TO SCOUT THE GERMAN TOP SECRET AIRDROMES, AND HAS MORE THAN ONCE ALMOST BEEN SHOT DOWN BY HIS OWN MEN.

IN THE UNIFORM OF A COURIER THE SPY ACE HAS CARRIED FAKE DISPATCHES TO ENEMY HQ. TO LURE THE KAISER'S LEGIONS INTO A TRAP.

POSING AS A WAR CASUALTY G-8 SOMETIMES PROWLS BEHIND THE ENEMY FRONT, HELPING ALLIED PRISONERS TO ESCAPE.

G-8 BATTLE ACES PIN-UP